

# *Spearhead*

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No. 312 FEBRUARY 1995

## **Subversion through 'music'**

*How nations are conquered without  
a shot being fired (page 14)*





## Nationalist Comment

# WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news.

### Those awful Japs

It is sometimes said, not entirely in jest, that the people most in need of psycho-analysis are the psycho-analysts. We were reminded of this when reading an article psycho-analysing Japan in *The Daily Mail* on January 13th. The article, by Tom Henling Wade, was focused on the exclusion of the Japanese from this year's coming VJ Day anniversary celebrations, and it began by lamenting the fact that the Japs do not feel regretful about their recent history — particularly in respect of their role in the Second World War. Said the writer:-

"Apologising has never come easily to the Japanese. In the Orient, an apology means a loss of face and a terrible humiliation. It is not a part of the Japanese psyche and perhaps it never can be.

"In stark contrast to the Germans, who have painfully come to terms with the evil they perpetrated during World War II, the Japanese have never attempted to atone in any real sense. The fact is there has never been an adequate formal apology for the

atrocities committed in their nation's name."

What Mr. Henling Wade seems quite unable to understand is that the behaviour of the Japanese in the war did not amount to the committing of atrocities — according to their own particular code of war. That their treatment of British and other Allied prisoners of war was often brutal and savage is not in doubt — when looked at from the standpoint of European war ethics, and the strong feelings about this treatment which exist to this day among those war veterans who were in Japanese captivity is entirely understandable in view of this. At the same time it is a totally futile exercise engaging in outbursts of moral indignation at the Japanese for not seeing things in this way. They and we are simply different — a reality rooted in nature's unbridgeable racial divide. 'Liberal' journalists, who will never admit to such things as innate racial differences, refuse to see this.

But this is not all that Mr. Henling Wade refuses to see. He goes on to view the Japanese attitude over World War II as being the product of special national traits which he deems strange and quite outside his understanding. Speaking of today's Japanese, he says that the thing they find it so difficult to accept about the war is "the idea that Japan could possibly have been involved in failure — particularly on such a grand scale." And he continues:-

"Failure is something that the Japanese can never accept, and that is what makes them so different. In business today, just as in the Japanese forces during the war, a man who is considered to have failed is spurned and abhorred by society. The thoughts of bowing out gracefully when the opposition is too tough, or even showing any signs of self-deprecation, have never been part of their way of doing things.

"So Japan remains a proud nation, only very slowly and reluctantly coming to terms with its past. And for that reason it is perhaps in danger of making the same mistakes, not in a war — because Japan is plainly genuinely committed to peace — but in its attitude to the rest of the world."

Japan's attitude, the writer went on...

"... remains wrong. No nation can stand alone in the modern world, but for historical as well as psychological reasons the Japanese have always made the mistake of believing that they can. They have always been an inward-looking race... abroad they gravitate towards each other. The Japanese generally only marry other Japanese and, for anyone who has ever watched their news bulletins, it is clear that they are only interested in news from overseas inasmuch as it affects them. They are a selfish people who have never recognised that the needs of any other nations could possibly outweigh theirs."

That this Japanese attitude is incorrect is quite self-evident to the likes of Mr. Henling Wade. Very shocking is the idea that Japanese should prefer marrying their own kind. Equally shocking is that they should look on world affairs from the standpoint of national self-interest. At this point it seems that Mr. Henling Wade is telling us at least as much about his own outlook and that of other good 'liberals' like him as he is about the people he is so self-righteously castigating. Earlier he had said of the Japanese that they...

"... still have that extraordinary and chilling will to win. Even in the world of modern business the Japanese cannot countenance anything other than the prospect of complete victory or, if that is impossible, to give their all in the attempt. "For those who were defeated in the war, the 50th Anniversary of VJ Day has to be a humbling occasion if it is to mean anything at all. And the Japanese still have so much to learn about themselves and the outside world before they can take their place at any event to mark it."

Now isn't that just like a good 'liberal' to feel that the losers in a war must necessarily be humbled! Just why should they be? The soldier's code has always been that if your enemy fights bravely you show respect to him, and in the event of your defeating him, you impose upon him the very minimum humiliation necessary. But that is not how 'liberals' see things. An opponent in war is someone who in defeat must be made to grovel, and if he is not keen to do so there has to be something wrong with him. If a man has been your enemy on the battlefield and has actually dared to believe in what he was fighting for, he has to be a criminal — not the soldier of a nation with which your own nation had a conflict of interest but a criminal, and as such must be punished. Of course, to the 'liberal' the Japanese are expected to harbour a painful feeling of punishment by being excluded from a ceremony held to celebrate their defeat. Says Mr. Henling Wade: "... the 50th anniversary of VJ Day has to be a humbling

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Editor: John Tyndall

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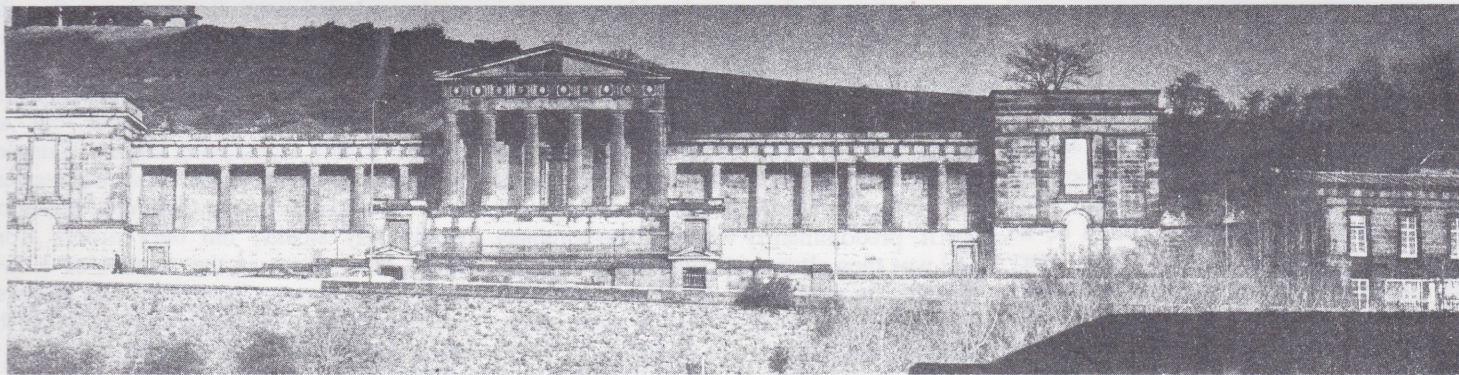
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**THE BUILDING THAT COULD DIVIDE BRITAIN**  
This is the former Royal High School in Calton, Edinburgh, which will be used for a Scottish Assembly if Labour has its way.

occasion if it is to mean anything at all." Perhaps the Japanese, if chastised enough by being denied the pleasure of celebrating their defeat, will become sufficiently 'humble' to grovel to their former enemies so that they may later be given that honour; then they may enjoy the 'humbling' experience of taking part!

Mr. Henling Wade manages in this article, probably without in the least intending it, to explain to us why today Japan is the world's most successful nation — while her one-time conquerors are in such an atrocious mess!

## The devolution myth

Prime Minister John Major, one supposes, was bound, if only by the law of averages, one day to get something right. This he did last month when he slammed Labour's policy of devolution whereby the next Labour Government will set up a Scottish parliament. Major said, in a rare moment of common sense, that such a scheme would "turn Scot against Scot, Scot against Briton in other parts of the UK, leave Scotland as the highest taxed part of the UK... and break up the United Kingdom."

Devolution — the name usually employed to describe an arrangement under which power in Britain is decentralised by being dispersed to Scottish and Welsh assemblies and (according to some devolutionist schools of thought) to assemblies in the English regions — depends for its seductive appeal on the myth that this arrangement would bring government "closer to the people." At the moment, the devolutionists say, government is too distant, too remote. By setting up these local assemblies we would establish closer contact between the governors and the governed.

It is perfectly true that in Britain today government is remote from the people, but this remoteness is not a geographical one; it is above all ideological. The vast gulf that separates government from the governed is a gulf between one group of people (the minority) which lives in intellectual and spiritual ivory towers and adheres to the nostrums of liberalism, internationalism and multi-racialism — and another group of people (the majority) that dwells in the real world, that is patriotic, that believes in punishing criminals and is ruled by practical common sense. To put another way, the

chattering classes on the one hand — and the mass of working and middle classes on the other.

It is the chattering classes, the species who live in the ivory towers and are quite convinced that they know what is good for the rest of us, who occupy the commanding heights of politics, the media and the world of education. They do so not only at the political heart of Britain (London) but in almost every other area of Britain too. The setting up of Scottish and Welsh assemblies, and for that matter assemblies in the different regions of England, would only be to deliver the people in those parts of the Kingdom up to local reproductions of the same ivory tower *élites* who have been dictating to us for so long. Government would be no less remote from the people than it is now.

A Scottish assembly, for instance, would be dominated by Labour, the Liberal Democrats and Scottish 'Nationalists'. All these parties are left-of-centre on nearly every one of the great issues of the time. All of them are committed to membership of the EC and to European federalism. All of them favour a multi-racial society. None of them supports the restoration of capital punishment. On all three issues, therefore, they go against the mainstream of public opinion in Scotland as well as in the rest of Britain. Does that sound like bringing government closer to the people?

In fact the devolution issue is just a 'con'. By getting Scottish, Welsh or any other regional assemblies the people will get just the same kind of government as they have had from Westminster in the past — with just the same failed policies. Even if he didn't put it this way, for once Mr. Major is right.

## Animal lovers?

If the British, broadly speaking, are a nation of animal lovers, it is probable that this tendency is even more highly developed among nationalists than in the rest of the population. Our editor, for instance, has been accused even by members of his own family of doting on dogs to the point of absurdity. He pleads guilty — but for the 'absurdity' bit. The vast majority of animals

are, to us, extremely lovable creatures — possibly because of the contrast they present to so many members of the human species who most decidedly are not lovable. There is also the fact that many of us tend towards an outlook which respects the whole of what might be termed 'higher creation' — not believing that all humans necessarily have special rights over all other species. Could it not be argued, for instance, that the Bengal Tiger — an aristocrat of the jungle if ever there was one — is an infinitely more edifying sight as he gazes proudly about his habitat than are a great number of wrecks of people as we observe them in the gutters of some of the world's filthiest cities?

Of course those of us who eat meat (including this editor) accept that some animals have to be killed to provide that meat, just as they have to be killed to provide fur and leather. To recognise this is not to contradict the view expressed in the preceding paragraph. We justify this killing, not on moral grounds, but on grounds of the necessities of survival. We have to kill some animals in order that we may live — in just the same way as it is with the carnivorous ones among them with regard to other living creatures, including sometimes humans! So also do we have to cut down beautiful trees in order to obtain wood and wood products, such as paper. This does not prevent us loving animals or trees.

With all this in consideration, many of us might be expected to be the first to support those who have been demonstrating at Shoreham and other ports against the export of calves to Europe, where they are raised in crates in which they are subjected to the most appalling discomforts. But one look at those who have been leading those demonstrations, in particular the personnel of the self-styled 'Animal Liberation Front', is enough put anyone off that idea.

The ALF has of course been with us for a little while. From the moment that its representatives' faces first began to appear on our TV screens the warning bells should have sounded. Almost to a man and woman, they had that crazed, hateful, fanatical and uniformly dirty and seedy look that is so familiar to those of us who have beheld the

*Contd. overleaf*



## WHAT WE THINK

(Contd. from prev. page)

mobs demonstrating against the British National Party, whether their banner has been that of ANAL, the SWP, Class War, ARA or whatever. Indeed, it would be no surprise to hear that many of these very same people had simply put their customary banners and picket boards away for the moment and picked up 'Animal Rights' ones in their place. 'Rentamob', as Peter Simple has told us, is an all-purpose outfit, programmed to demonstrate against whom-ever and whatever the nutty left decrees is this week's most important enemy. One quick look at this crowd might be enough to get some of us hating animals for the rest of our lives — which would of course be utterly wrong.

Seriously though, it is extremely difficult for us, when we observe these specimens, to believe that any of them is motivated by a genuine concern for animals. Far more likely it is that the militant left, fast running out of causes over which they can enlist the support of decent and sane people, has simply hit on 'Animal Rights' as a new political ploy to restore its fast-waning public appeal.

There are of course some other organisations which have been involved in the recent protests whose concern for the welfare of animals is quite genuine. It is a little naive of them, however, to cuddle up to the lunatics of the ALF as they have done. From the pictures of them on our TV screens they would appear mostly to be rather inoffensive middle-class liberals who would enter into alliance with anyone who paid lip-service to their pet cause, without too many questions asked. If they find themselves tarred by association with the antics of these squatter-revolutionaries they have only themselves to blame.

All this is just one more example of a good cause being condemned to be espoused by some very bad champions. It is a reminder to us that when in the past we have been tempted to describe these lefty rioters as 'animals' we have in fact been guilty of delivering to most animals the grossest insult.

## More race madness

How's this for the latest insanity? Last month, British Airways faced charges of 'racism'. The reason? The company had turned down an advertisement format submitted by a leading commercials director on the grounds that it contained too many members of the 'ethnic minorities'!

The director, Mr. Tony Kaye, was hired by Saatchi & Saatchi to prepare a film for the airline called 'Feeling Good', which cost £1 million. Apparently, the majority of actors appearing in his original shoot were black. BA sent Saatchi & Saatchi a letter objecting to this and requesting that the

composition of the cast should represent a 'wider mix' of passengers. The writer of the letter, Andrea Matthews, said: "Following our meeting yesterday, I have attached the ethnic breakdown of all British Airways passengers surveyed last year. As you can see, 89 per cent of our surveyed passengers are European/North American and, dare I say it, predominantly white." The commercial was then altered in compliance with the airline's request, still including no small proportion of 'ethnics' but without them being in the majority, as earlier.

A BA spokesman later defended the revised advert by saying: "BA is delighted to count people from virtually every race and country among its customers and this commercial reflected that."

British Airways, in other words, was doing its multi-racial duty, as any large company these days is expected to do, by including plenty of non-Whites in its advert. But this was not good enough for Mr. Kaye. Described in the *Sunday Times* report of the dispute as 'Jewish', he regarded the airline as 'racist' for not agreeing to a format in which the majority shown were black.

There just is no satisfying these people.

## Establishmentarians all

Pardon us if we mention the chattering classes again, but it was noticeable that there was much sorrow in their camp last month when 'alternative' comic and satirist Peter Cook died. His death came not long after that of John Osborne, who first made his name as one of Britain's 'angry young men' of the 1950s. Osborne, like so many others of his kind, came to prominence as a fire-brand left-wing 'radical' author, but as he grew older he mellowed into just another country-squire Tory. Cook will be remembered not only as film funny man but also for his long-standing association with *Private Eye* magazine, which the chattering classes love to see as a thorn in the flesh of the 'establishment'.

There has always been something very significant about these 'anti-establishment' people, whether they be novelists, magazine writers, screen comics or whatever. Though they have been reputed to be rebels against the prevailing power, that power has never denied them, as it easily could do, those facilities by which they could express their rebellion — as is normal with all genuine voices of protest and dissent. Osborne's books found their way into every high street booksellers and were given all the prominent reviews necessary to ensure high sales. *Private Eye* has always enjoyed similar acceptability — it catches your attention the moment you enter any W.H. Smiths or stop at any busy city news-stand. Though it has been hit by one after another highly expensive libel action throughout its career, it has always managed to muster the financial resources to survive.

Contrast this with our own magazine and other publications associated with the nationalist movement in Britain. They are rigor-

ously excluded from distribution within the established wholesale and retail networks. When our editor's book *The Eleventh Hour* appeared in 1988, reviewer's copies were sent to every major newspaper but all greeted it with a deafening silence. Samples were sent to every major book wholesaler, with sale-or-return terms offered, but none would buy stocks; the only orders from shops have come at the request of a few individual buyers. *Spearhead* has likewise been rejected by the main wholesale distribution companies for magazines.

This is not a 'whinge'. We expect it as part of the struggle in which we are engaged. We cite the experience only to stress the difference between the genuine article of anti-establishment literature and that of the bogus kind, which the establishment is quite prepared to tolerate and to which it offers all its facilities without demur. The truth is that people like Osborne and Cook were never really 'anti-establishment' at all; they were only the establishment's safety valves into which feelings of rebellion and protest could be channeled without fear that they would upset any really important applectarts. The same is true of the entire left-wing 'protest' industry, which has virtually taken over the British theatre, and whose chief 'spokespersons' seldom fail to end their days in grand country mansions and with minimum half-million-pound bank balances.

## Once again, not our business

The war in Chechnya is no concern of Britain's just as that in former Yugoslavia is no concern of Britain's. This of course has not prevented our political busybodies waxing eloquent about the affair and making pompous declarations of outrage against the Russians for their part in it.

This does not mean that the Chechen conflict is of no interest to British people. We find it interesting for reasons strictly our own.

The first observation that has to be made is that the Chechens are proving themselves to be a remarkably brave and tough people. Heavily outnumbered and outgunned by the Russians, they have put up a hell of a fight.

This, however, does not make their cause right. It is right — in their own eyes of course. They consider themselves to be a nation and see themselves as fighting for national independence.

The Russians, on the other hand, are also right — from their own point of view. They consider a breakaway by Chechnya from the Russian Republic as being a threat to the geopolitical unity of their territory and to their vital national interests. As they see it, to tolerate such a breakaway would be to give the green light to many another ethnic or regional group which might seek to secede. The Russians have stood powerless as the former Soviet Union disintegrated; many patriotic Russians feel that what remains of their country will also disintegrate if independence movements like that



that of the Chechens are allowed to succeed. The will of a nation to defend the integrity of its territory, if necessary by ruthless force, is always the test of whether it is healthy or decadent — a truth of which we British should take note in our approach to the Northern Ireland conflict.

The most sensible conclusion we can draw from what has been happening in Chechnya is that there are only very rarely simple black and white issues of right and wrong in such conflicts; there are simply contending perceptions of national interest which are part of the eternal pattern of history. And at the end of the day it is might that decides the encounter. It's a tough world!

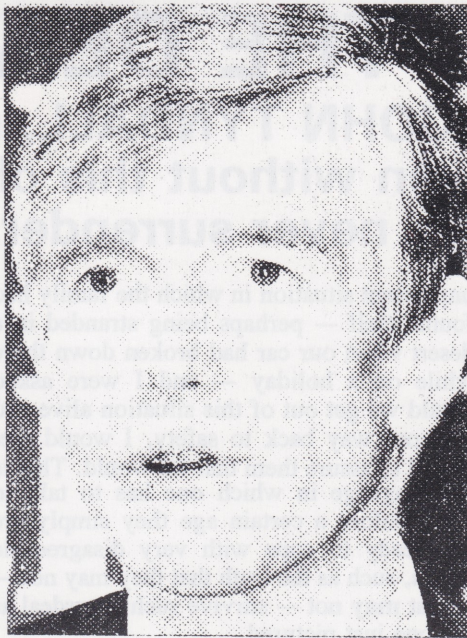
## Humiliation for the great and the good

Britain witnessed another prison fiasco last month when three inmates from Parkhurst, on the Isle of Wight, escaped from what was supposed to be a maximum security jail. As was always on the cards, the three were caught and put back inside before they were able to get off the island. The breakout, however, served to focus national attention on the quite ridiculous régime prevailing at the prison under the direction of its governor Mr. John Marriott.

Mr. Marriott is typical of the trendy penal 'reformers' who have been let loose in this country in recent times. Though Parkhurst houses some of the most vicious and dangerous criminals in captivity, it seems to have been turned by its governor into something more resembling a rest home. Marriott was behind a 'summer holiday' scheme for prisoners in which they swapped their regular working routine for football, tennis and badminton. He allowed them to produce their own magazine and gave them a say in the design of refurbished wings. He issued prisoners with telephone cards to allow them to make calls from a 'phone box situated very near the prison perimeter. He allowed the prisoners to keep all sorts of jailbreak tools in their cells, including hacksaws. At one time he even had members of the prison staff shopping for inmates at a local supermarket, though this practice was discontinued when it led to strong complaints about the excessively 'liberal' ways of the establishment.

The three prisoners made their getaway by using a home-made ladder, having somehow got possession of a pass key which allowed them to open at least two doors. They had acquired prison officers' uniforms to conceal their identities. They had been gone for two hours before their absence was noticed. All this points to appalling slackness and incompetence on the part of the prison authorities. Marriott had in fact been warned two days earlier that a duplicate key was in circulation but he did nothing about it, presumably deciding that a really rigorous search of cells and inmates would violate the 'liberal' spirit of the prison administration.

The affair put the spotlight not only on the



LEWIS

## Another softie in a top law-and-order job

governor of Parkhurst itself but also on the prison service as a whole, and in particular its director general Mr. Derek Lewis. What is interesting about Lewis, Marriott and so many other bosses of Britain's prisons is that they did not come up 'through the ranks', as ordinary prison officers normally have to do, but were drafted in from outside the service and promoted to top jobs over the heads of men who have spent a lifetime in it — Lewis, for instance, was never a professional 'screw' but pursued a business career before being given his present post. His whole appearance and demeanour when on television stamp him as a wet 'liberal' — a nice enough man and even in his own way perhaps efficient, but not the type who looks at home in a role that demands a tough and uncompromising law-and-order attitude. His brief must surely have incorporated the task of overseer of prisons and it must be assumed that where soft régimes existed in them, as at Parkhurst, it was with his approval.

A similar, though not entirely identical, tendency can be seen in Britain's police. Chief Constables, unlike prison governors, are not recruited from outside the service. Nevertheless they very seldom seem to be typical of the men who daily have to cope with the nation's crime. Almost invariably, they are of the same 'liberal' disposition that marks them as typical sociologists rather than enforcers of the law. The question inevitably arises as to whether, like prison governors, they are promoted on merit or because they belong to some charmed circle of establishment 'insiders' whose qualification is that they have all the approved 'politically correct' attitudes. The result in the police is the same as in prisons: there is a growing gulf between the top hierarchy and the rank and file of ordinary officers. This makes for bad morale, and morale in both Britain's police and prison services has never been lower.

The nation is sick to death of the law-and-order prescriptions of the great and the good — the misty-eyed idealists who learn their trade in red-brick universities rather than in the school of hard practical experience. The Parkhurst escape is just one more cock-up that is down to them and the politicians who appoint them. It is time for a fundamental change of policy.

## Unreality over Europe

The Tory so-called 'rebels' are in the news again. Last month a group of them held a press conference to announce a new 'manifesto' on Europe which in a number of ways directly challenges Government policy. The rebel group demands the dismissal of Douglas Hurd as Foreign Secretary on the grounds that he has failed adequately to defend British interests in the EC (to which some of us might be tempted to reply: what British interests in the EC?). In addition, the rebels want the scrapping of present European farming and fisheries policies, the abandonment of the drive towards a single currency, the stripping of powers from the European Parliament and European Court and the ditching of present plans for co-ordinated foreign and defence policies. As an overall aim, they strongly oppose all movement towards European federalism.

In respect of what they are against, we cannot disagree with these Tory rebels over any of their stated objectives — only to say that these do not go nearly far enough. Where we take issue with them is in their hopelessly naive belief that any of these objectives can be achieved while Britain retains membership of the EC in any shape or form. We say 'naive belief' because we must take on face value what these Tories are saying about Europe. Perhaps they know inside themselves that the only way out of the present mess is for Britain to quite the Community, but they seem unprepared to say so. We believe that they have no right to be taken seriously until they do say so.

Nothing in the formation of the European Common Market in 1958 made the slightest sense except as a means towards complete political, economic and military integration of the European nations. This integration has been the dominating drive of those running the EC ever since. The recent appointment of a fanatical federalist, Jacques Santer of Luxembourg, as President of the European Commission confirms it. The idea that at this late hour the controlling powers that have taken us so far towards full European Union are going to abandon their goal under pressure from the likes of this latest rebel group belongs to pure fantasy.

What is also fantasy is the idea that the caucus controlling Britain's Tory Party is going to take us out of Europe; their whole political lives are committed to European Union. They are not going to change now.

That is what gives such a hollow ring to the protests of the rebels that they still remain 'loyal Tories'. It is time they came clean and ditched that contemptible party.



# A FIGHT TO THE DEATH

**Our movement, says JOHN TYNDALL, now has a real chance to win; but even without this chance our code would demand that we never surrender**

A FEW DAYS into the new year I was talking on the telephone to a leading activist in one of the British National Party's provincial branches. He told me that he and his colleagues were having some trouble activating local members because of the drop in morale resulting from the party's loss of its council seat in Tower Hamlets in last May's local government elections.

By any rational calculation, this would seem extraordinary. The three BNP candidates in the election in question, for Millwall Ward, in fact won nearly 28 per cent of the votes cast, while in the other three wards contested by the party our candidates polled 25 per cent, 22 per cent and 20 per cent respectively. In next-door Newham the results were even better, BNP candidates scoring 33 per cent and 26½ per cent in the wards where they stood.

These performances were quite fantastic by comparison with those achieved in the same borough just a few years previously, when the party by obtaining 8 or 9 per cent of the poll considered it had been mightily successful. The trouble was that they were not compared with these previous votes but with the vote obtained in Millwall in the by-election of September 1993, when Derek Beackon won the seat for the BNP by gaining just under 34 per cent of the poll. Here was an example of the truth that in politics, as in much else, strictly irrational factors sway people's minds. Some party members had 'hyped' themselves up into thinking that because of the Millwall victory the BNP's moment of destiny had arrived, and that it was about to burst through to become a major force in British politics and before long win power. In the real world things simply don't happen that way. Progress in an immensely difficult struggle like we in the BNP have taken on is largely a matter of "two steps forward, one step back" — sometimes indeed six steps forward and five steps back. Party followers have simply got to come to terms with this reality — part of the process of graduating to political maturity.

## WHAT ARE THE ODDS?

This small tale, however, leads us to reflect upon a much larger consideration, best summarised by the question that surely is in all our followers' minds: with all the immense power of the forces arrayed against us in British politics — something of which we saw in action in the Tower Hamlets election last May — can we ever win?

Now if I were a father talking to his very small children about some particularly

unpleasant situation in which the family had found itself — perhaps being stranded in a desert when our car had broken down there while on a holiday — and I were asked would we get out of this situation alive and find our way back to safety, I would feel bound to assure them that we would. That is the language in which one has to talk to kids; before a certain age they simply are not ready to cope with very disagreeable truths, such as the truth that they may not — repeat may not — survive such an ordeal as the one just pictured.

But when I am speaking to members and supporters of our movement it is only right for me to assume that they have grown out of this infant stage and do not need to be comforted by such rose-tinted assurances. It should be possible to tell them the truth: that our national plight is very, very grave indeed, and that a recovery from it — whether by way of a victory for the BNP or some other, as yet unknown, process — is far from certain. Parallel with this truth is of course another: that the power of the forces

that have brought about this national plight is very great and that the effort of mind and will needed to defeat them is enormous — possibly beyond our capability.

Those who do not have the stomach to face up to these truths — who must, in other words, be given the assurance that we will be victorious, and when setbacks occur to cast doubt over that assurance become despondent and 'bottle out' — they of course belong to the ranks of the fragile of spirit who manifest themselves in all armies at all times of history. They are the weaklings who are our eternal affliction. We have to cope with them as best we can, and when their defeatism goes beyond a certain point of tolerance they have to be removed. Nevertheless, they do raise a question that has to be confronted honestly. To present the question again in re-phrased form: given the uneven odds against us, are we fighting a losing battle?

I will straightaway reply to this question by speaking of my own attitude and the

*Contd. on next page*



## WE CAN GET THERE!

The writer is seen here in front of the Houses of Parliament, this picture being used for the Dagenham by-election last June in which he became the first BNP candidate to retain his deposit. The party can eventually enter and become a majority in this building — if it shows the necessary will and patience.



attitude I know to prevail among the inner circle of my leading collaborators. It is that, even were this battle to be a hopeless one and were we to know that it could not be won — at least in our lifetime, we would still be bound by our code of honour to continue the fight. To men of our outlook, no other course is really possible. The fight must be continued because we know with utter conviction that our cause is right. It would be out of the question to those who believe in our principles even to think of surrender. Like the Spartans at Thermopylae and the White Americans at the Alamo, we die at our posts — if necessary.

I was forced to spell this out recently to a TV interviewer, who simply could not understand why we did not, like other politicians, calculate the odds on our being successful and winning or holding office before deciding to take a stand on anything. We, I told him, decided what was right for our country and then opted to fight for it to the bitter end — even if rational calculation offered only small hopes of success.

That is looking at things in the context of the gloomiest possible scenario — a scenario with which some of us, the best of us, are prepared to come to terms if we have to.

## WEAKNESS OF THE ENEMY

Having made that point clear, I will now say that it is my conviction that our prospects of victory are much, much better than they appear to the more pessimistic amongst us. My reasons for believing this lie not so much in the strength of our own forces at the present moment as in the deep underlying weakness of our enemy.

In an attempt to describe this situation in the language of war, I will liken the enemy confronting us to an enormous juggernaut, who has an army of many millions, along with all the massed implements of an immense firepower, at his disposal, but behind all of which there is an inner rottenness that augurs collapse before very much longer.

The symptoms of this are not difficult to perceive. Remaining with our wartime analogy, we can see in front of us an army whose generals everywhere are corrupt and incompetent and, moreover, hopelessly split among themselves; each is much less interested in winning the war than in ensuring his own personal safety and preserving his rank and the perquisites that go with it. The army is anyway only put together by means of a coalition whose members are increasingly aware of conflicts of interests between them and who show all the signs of hating each other every bit as much as they hate us.

In addition to this, there is the overriding fact that a dwindling number of members of this huge army still believe in the ideals for which they enlisted. Those ideals have over the passage of time revealed their barrenness and bankruptcy. Oh sure, the officers still chant the slogans that give expression to them — as they are under orders to do. But

the inner conviction lying behind these slogans has largely disappeared. In their place there is only cynicism and an instinct of self-preservation. Very often no doubt, these officers, when in the seclusion of their mess and beyond the earshot of their superiors, will privately confess to each other that what they are defending is “all a load of s... .”

What we see facing us on the battlefield, in other words, is a dispirited, disorganised, quarrelling rabble which has almost wholly lost its belief in what it is supposed to be fighting for, led by nincompoops for whom the rank and file have nothing but contempt and in defiance of whom they are showing increasing insubordination with every day that goes by.

Granted that the weaponry at the disposal of this joke of an army is still formidable, supplied as it is from out of almost limitless economic resources. Granted that the fire from this weaponry is still directed at us and undoubtedly can hurt us.

But such is the disarray of the army using it that for much of the time that army's guns are pointed at its own side and the fire is exchanged between the warring factions in its own camp. In addition, the weaponry is becoming progressively worn out and its effectiveness is subject to the law of diminishing returns. We on our side, at the same time, have greatly improved the quality of both our armour and our radar. We are better able to avoid the enemy's shells, bombs and missiles, and even when they hit us their destructive impact is much less than it used to be.

There is of course one element in our enemy's camp which does retain both its operational efficiency and its overall will to win. This is the small controlling caucus that comprises that enemy's high command: the element that still passionately believes in its cause, knows what it is doing and has a goal and a vision that sets it apart from the rest. It should never be underestimated.

But the ability of this enemy high command to continue waging effective war depends always on its control of the hearts and minds of the troops under it, its capacity to sustain their morale and their unity of purpose. Without this, even the vast weapon power of its formidable arsenal will be of lessening use.

And the great problem confronting this enemy high command is that control of these hearts and minds depends on the effectiveness of a machinery of lies that the troops are increasingly unwilling to believe. Where belief is no longer there, fear and coercion are the sole disciplinary methods available — combined of course with the bribery and blandishments that will always appeal to the careerist, the toady and the truckler. By such means are the enemy's subalterns and NCOs kept in line — at least some of them. But that is no substitute for an army that has a great will and purpose, that down to the last man believes in its cause. Where our enemy is concerned, no such army any longer

exists.

## THE COLLAPSE OF COMMUNISM

It should require no great searching of the mind to see where this process of disintegration has actually taken place. Quite recently, it occurred in Russia and the rest of Eastern Europe.

Just a few short years ago the communist system appeared impregnable, in possession as it was of an intimidating machine of power, propaganda and coercive tyranny, with its dissidents seemingly pathetic voices in the wilderness, confined either to the gulags or to darkened garrets in the underworld of the cities where opposition spoke in nervous whispers behind carefully guarded doors and circulated in *samizdat* literature that never reached the mainstream.

All this changed dramatically at the end of the 1980s. It did not change because the dissident movement suddenly acquired the strength to overcome the system in a straight contest of political power. It changed because that system, long rotting within, fell apart, destroyed by its own putrescence. The citadel did not have to be stormed; its walls one day crumbled and the occupants within were revealed as toothless warriors, no longer with beliefs that they could bother to defend.

What has happened since? Well, this collapse of the former *status quo* has not been followed by an immediate victory of regenerate forces; this was never likely to happen in quite such a simple way. For the moment, things are in many respects even worse than before — with greater corruption, greater inefficiency and much more widespread human suffering. The old order has not yet been replaced by a new order; all that there is is disorder.

But the essential point is that the entire political landscape in these countries has changed, providing what did not exist before: the **opportunity** and the **possibility** for movements of national regeneration to breathe and to flourish. Whether any of these movements actually becomes victorious is something yet to be decided. What can no longer be said, however, is that they have no chance. The reality of life in the lands of the former communist bloc today is that just about any development is possible. That is the first necessary stage of resurgence: the stage of liberation, of a breaking of the mould.

So many of the same symptoms of disintegration and collapse are now visible in the system in Britain — and indeed to varying extents in those of almost all western ‘liberal’ democracies: the crumbling of authority; the disappearance of the old certainties; the loss of faith and the derision shown towards what were formerly the sacred texts; the absence of any powerful ideals to move the young; the widening chasm between the rulers and the ruled; in the bureaucracy the replacement of the

*Contd. overleaf*



## FIGHT TO THE DEATH

(Contd. from prev. page)

believer by the *apparatchik*, the time-server with his eye on little more than his pension; the falling out of the tyrants among themselves as each blames the other for the worsening situation; the ever more desperate resort to lies as a means of shoring the system up; last but not least, the growing voice of dissidence, if not yet against the system then at least within the system.

The latter is a phenomenon of immense importance, and its signs are to be seen most of all in the press. I have been observing Britain's newspapers and periodicals closely for between three and four decades and I have never known a time when so many articles have been appearing which deviate strongly from the approved liberal orthodoxies: on politics, on the economy, on crime and punishment, on social questions, on foreign affairs, on overseas aid, on imperialism and colonialism and — ever more frequently and daringly — on race.

Perhaps even more pertinently still, *The Spectator* very recently published a contribution by William Cash (son of the MP for Stafford) which spoke scathingly of the Jewish control of the Hollywood motion picture industry and the appalling diet of sleaze and drivel that that industry has fallen to dishing out. To date, neither the magazine's editor (himself partly Jewish) nor the writer has given signs of any apology or climb-down, notwithstanding the hysterical outcry that this piece of polemics provoked in those quarters where it might most have been expected.

These expressions of heresy indicate two things above all: more and more journalists, whose job it is to see and know what is happening in the world and comment on what they see, are simply not able any longer to close their eyes to the disintegration all around them nor prepared to be censored in reporting that disintegration to their readers; at the same time, proprietors and editors, sensitive always to what readers are thinking, feel bound to accommodate the new consensus that is emerging among the reading public, and therefore are constrained not to gag those among their contributors who articulate this consensus and earn enthusiastic letters for so doing.

The same revolutionary changes have not yet been apparent in the world of television, but given that TV has likewise to be responsive to seismic shifts in the public mood it is only a matter of time before this happens. Already some indication of what is to come can be seen in the permitted joke lines of some popular screen comedians.

## POLITICAL UPHEAVAL

The other field in which the rumblings of huge upheaval are now detectable is the field of politics itself, and most of all in the fragmenting ranks of the 'orthodox' political Right.

In last month's 'What We Think' column we pointed to what could be a terminal sickness in the Tory Party as members deserted in droves, business withdrew its donations and the parliamentary party tore itself apart in internal squabbles. Given the tameness and cowardice of the vast majority of 'rebels' in the House of Commons, the latter tendency could abate for a while but that would only be to bottle up conflicts that are almost certain to explode with the annihilation that looks certain at the next general election, when those who today suppress their dissent to save their seats will in most cases no longer have seats to save.

In the meantime, outside the party there is a ferment of activity on the part of new political grouplets, mostly offshoots of it, which feel bound to fight elections on the issue of Europe over which they feel utterly alienated from current Tory policy. It would be premature to suppose that any large number of members of these grouplets, let alone of their leadership, are about to join the BNP. But where they are already helping us is in contributing to the disintegration and chaos in British Conservatism that is the essential precondition to the rise of a great nationalist mass movement. Tory chiefs of course would wish desperately to win these elements back into the fold but things have probably reached the point at which they could only do so at the cost of abandoning the agenda to which they are now committed beyond the point of no return.

All this means that while our own party is still very small and, in political terms, weak the nature of the playing field on which its campaigns are being fought is being drastically changed to its advantage. The barriers to its progress are crumbling one by one — not primarily as a result of its own assaults but because those barriers themselves comprise a rotting edifice unable to withstand the natural storms of a world in turmoil.

## NO PROMISES

None of this amounts to a certain declaration that our British National Party will be the beneficiary of the present tide of political change and flux that can be seen gathering in Britain, and will sweep to power in accordance with its fervent aspirations and dreams. If I were to make that promise I would be bribing and cossetting our followers with what might turn out to be quite false delusions. I am not in the business of lightening the hearts of children with news of the coming of Santa Claus. I am speaking to people of adult disposition about a situation in our country that, for all the possibilities on the horizon, is still desperately bad.

Nor would I even claim that the guardians of what we call 'the system' do not have tricks up their sleeve by which they could postpone collapse for a time which may be frustrating to many of us and thereby condemn us to a few more years on the fringes of politics — whistling in the wind,

as it were, while the broad mass of the British people continue slavishly to vote for the Tweedledum or Tweedledee of Westminster party politics. This could happen, and if it does it will be our duty to continue the fight without promise of early breakthrough. Of course, in that event a few more of the weaker elements will desert us, unable to last the course.

But what I am saying is that the prospect of the collapse of everything that is opposed to us is greater than it has been at any time in 20th century Britain — much greater indeed than in the 1920s and 1930s, when the mass of people suffered much more material hardship but established institutions and values were infinitely stronger than they are now.

That collapse will not itself bring our victory; it will simply create the conditions in which we will be granted an opportunity for victory that has been beyond our reach in the past. Just as nationalists in Russia may or may not be the ultimate beneficiaries of the collapse of communism but by that collapse at least have won the freedom and the opportunity to become a mainstream political movement with a strong stake in the politics of the nation, so nationalists in Britain can emulate their growth by way of the collapse of the present system of control which up to now has made progress so painfully slow and difficult.

If people ask for evidence that this is more than just supposition, let me cite the example of what has happened in one small quarter of London: the East End, where this analysis began. There we are now part of the mainstream, and our chance to exploit that position to the limit of its possibilities will come the moment Labour makes a false move and undermines its popularity — which it is certain to do sooner or later.

And if Tower Hamlets should be seen as a unique case, not to be paralleled elsewhere in Britain, we can only reply that even in Tower Hamlets we were a few years ago a mere voice on the fringe, miles behind the front-runners. How far we have come in this area during this time shows what happens when intelligence and energy on our part forms an accompaniment to the accelerating degeneration of the old world of politics.

If there is one thing above all which can stop us it is that defeatism in our own ranks which grows from lack of faith in ourselves — and lack of understanding of the sometimes slow workings of destiny.

But in any event this struggle is not one for babies, and those who remain at that stage of development are best advised to cut their ties with us — at least until they grow up.

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# MODERN ART: DISCRIMINATION NEEDED

A reply to a previous article, by WENDY BROWN

JAMES MOTTRAM, in his article 'The Racket They Call Modern Art' (*Spearhead* November 1994), deserves credit for taking a potshot at much 'Modern Art' and showing how forgers and unscrupulous gallery managers can make fortunes by exploiting the credulity of the sucker-public.

Indeed, he could have gone further in his criticism of 20th century art itself by looking in more depth at the subject matter, the style and the world view it expresses. However, not everyone would instantly agree with his blanket statement that "Modern art is entirely without value as art," or with his definition of art as "the pursuit of beauty or the creation of what is aesthetically pleasing." These are simply his opinions, not necessarily shared by all and, as they stand, not really illuminating.

He could, for instance, have shown how most of Picasso's art and others of his ilk, is static; the parts disjunct to the whole; a genuine case of culture distortion. This disconnectedness, this irrelationship, in his art was the result of the philosophy that Picasso shared with other culture distorters of the time who had declared their "liberation from Nature." It is fundamentally cold and meaningless art, except as documentary evidence of a society in the process of disintegration. It is a road to nowhere, causing profound dissatisfaction to the possessor of uncorrupted instincts. Yet Picasso could paint very well when he wanted to (see his 'Clown'); because he had other fish to fry, he just chose not to. There can be little doubt that he was using his art in a metapolitical way: not for artistic, but for political purposes.

What we should be asking is: through what prism is the artist looking at the world (his world view and subject matter); what constitutes the framework (style) of his art; does he execute the painting well? Much of Picasso can very easily be discredited on artistic grounds. His own admission that he "was making a monkey out of the public" tells us a lot about his artistic integrity.

It is when he starts to discuss the Impressionists, that Mr. Mottram comes unstuck: "grotesquely distorted... pathetic incompetence... such rubbish... madmen... worthless..." he rails. This diatribe echoes the huffing and puffing of ponderous 19th century professors at the Arts Academies where formalistic stodge was the standard diet.

And of all the artists in the whole wide world Mr. Mottram should single out to attack — it had to be Vincent Van Gogh!

When one enters the metapolitical arena,

placing articles in a prestigious international publication like *Spearhead*, one should at least do some background research. To lump more than a century of art together as 'modern art' and to speak of the Impressionists Van Gogh and Gauguin in the same breath as Picasso, is a kind of philistinism the right can well do without.

Mr. Mottram swipes wildly at the "mad Vincent Van Gogh" converting "everything he sees into an ugly mess of worm-like undulations such that any part of the picture rendered into black and white resembles a can of fishermans' bait." He seems unaware that Van Goghs' insanity, like that of other greats such as Nietzsche and Robert Schumann, was caused by the scourge of the 19th century, syphilis (as was Beethovens' deafness). Van Goghs' condition was worsened by acute tinnitus (ringing in the ears), which eventually led to the ear episode.

Mr. Mottram also seems unaware that the main concern of the Impressionists was the subject of light and that the 'worm-like undulations' were Van Goghs' way of capturing the play of light on colour (which he managed so radiantly). What on earth is Mr. Mottram doing rendering these pictures into black and white? If the 'undulations', even in technicolour, displease him, perhaps he is standing too near the canvass. Let him take a pace or two backwards and he will see how miraculously those 'undulations' transform into wheat, mud, sky, stars, faces, flowers. If he remains repelled, then he will have to face the fact that there is no accounting for taste. He simply doesn't like Van Gogh. But to accuse Vincent of "pathetic incompetence" simply will not wash.

When evaluating an artist, another thing we have to ask ourselves is: what is he trying to say? Every single picture of Vincent Van Gogh celebrates something meaningful and essential: work (the sower, the reaper); or nature (Montmartre market gardens, blossoming fruit trees, wheat-fields, flower); or people with a serious view of life (all his great portraits, including the self-portraits); profound emotions (the sorrowing old man); choices (between the saloon-café and the great stars outside). His painting is dynamic, not static. Even his still-lives convey rhythm and movement through the sweep of lines and brush strokes. his painting of his pipe, his chair and a simple room says: This has value and meaning. Does one need more?

No great capitalist backed him or spoke for him, only his brother Theo. In his own way, Vincent was a genuine socialist and,

VAN GOGH



Unfairly maligned in previous article says writer

had a deep feeling for people. There is no artificial glitter about his work. It is honest. The Dutch school of Realism claims him as its own. His paintings are all-of-a-piece, the parts belong to the whole. They give an integrated, coherent, deeply-felt view of the subject.

His whole life testifies to a search for values and essential truths: as art dealer, teacher, preacher and in the last ten years of his short life, as artist. He never compromised his vision for material benefit. If others, later, made millions from his work, that was no concern of his. He expressed a world-view that those of us who also search for uncorrupted life values could well look to.

## Apologies for video delays

We have been asked by BNP Recordings to pass on apologies to those who have placed orders for the latest video *Rally '94* but have experienced a long delay in delivery. The reason is that the producers of the video suffered a breakdown in their recording equipment in early December and had to wait for a spare part to be delivered from overseas which took a long time coming. Now that almost everything mechanical we use in Britain is imported, this is a commonplace problem. Anyhow, the part has now been obtained, the repair completed and the copies of the video are being produced. Any orders made from now on should be sent off promptly.



# A GERMAN LOOKS AT THE NEW RUSSIA

Some impressions of a visit to the ex-Soviet Union by ERNST ZUNDEL

*This article is an abridged version of the original, which was first printed in the author's Power newsletter, available from 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, Canada.*

I AM a rather keen observer of the world scene and watched with interest, amazement and bewilderment Mikhail Gorbachev's moves towards *Perestroika* and *Glasnost* in the late 1980s. I was happy to see the East European regimes implode and collapse. I was surprised by the non-violence of the events and am still surprised to this day, that the East Europeans, long suppressed, have not (had not) risen up and wrought vengeance upon their gaolers, torturers and tormentors.

With all these events at the back of my mind, I began mentally to grope my way towards a personal look at the complex and contradictory situation in Russia, by first contacting and then personally visiting the nationalist factions and their leaders, to get a first-hand personal look and, above all, the 'feel' of these movements and their leaders, unfiltered by the media.

It was clear that a visit by me would be necessary if I wanted to achieve some input into the thinking of these leaders, and if I wanted to influence to some degree the content of their papers and expose their followers to my own ideas and to the idea of historical revisionism. I felt that in the former Soviet Union — where there was always only one state-decreed outlook and a state-ordered and promoted official history, especially of WWII vis-a-vis Germany, "Revisionism" would be of great social and political benefit to the newly liberated Russian people there.

Plans were made, schedules co-ordinated which proved difficult and which underwent numerous revisions and changes, since some of the people to be visited were the Opposition leaders in the Russian Parliament or were government-supporting members of the Russian Parliament, the Duma. We played out a number of scenarios, such as Russians visiting us rather than me visiting them, but the unstable political situation in Russia ultimately led to the scrapping of these plans altogether.

I would arrive in Russia via a third country and would be met by Russian-, German- and English-speaking interpreters and guides with a thorough grooming in local history, culture and also an understanding of the political scene. Moscow was to be the heart of our information

gathering, since this was where the policies are, hopefully, made (and not in Tel Aviv or New York, as many of the more cynical Russians claimed in their articles). Visas were obtained without trouble or delay. Tickets were bought! Money was raised! The trip could begin!

Moscow came into view from the window of our Tupolev 104 Soviet-built plane. We had flown for hours over arid desert and steppes below. As we approached Moscow the landscape changed and became very lovely to look at. Picture-postcard perfect cumulus clouds dotted the horizon, large and small lakes and streams embedded in various luscious tones of dark and light green were spread out below us like a magnificently woven carpet. Little lakes glistened like jewels below and, as we descended fields of yellow grain of mustard seed and clover became discernible. There were no farm houses on those fields, for 70 years of collective farming had destroyed independent farmers. All were now collective farms or *Kolkhozes*, where a dozen or so barrack-like buildings were bunched together surrounded by dung heaps and small garden plots, exactly of the same design I had seen in 'East Germany' in 1989 shortly after the partial 'Reunification' with what is erroneously called 'East Germany'. Soon factories, chimneys belching smoke and endless rows of hydro-towers carrying miles and miles of electric wires came into view. The plane lumbered noisily to a slow and bumpy landing at Moscow's

International Airport.

Fatigued by the trip, we soon turned in and slept in these unfamiliar surroundings. Days of gruelling work awaited us. Jet-lag had to be overcome. History beckoned. What was going to be the outcome of this initiative?

## HATRED OF YELTSIN

Every Russian I spoke with — from beggar to businessman, from tour-guide to retired military officer and even a retired NKVD General — condemned Boris Yeltsin for being in America's and the West's pocket and for working deliberately against Russia's best interests. I was surprised at the depth of dislike, even outright hatred, expressed against Boris Yeltsin, his policies and his government.

One woman, selling books at a sidewalk, street stall near one of the largest subway entrances, cut into one of my 'on-the-street' interviews and said, with her eyes blazing and her face in a grimace, that if she could get to him she would personally strangle Yeltsin with her bare hands! I was shocked, embarrassed and speechless at first. Once I had regained my composure and asked her why she felt so strongly about Yeltsin, she responded in a torrent of abuse in Russian that I could not understand. Bystanders, Russians all, nodded in obvious agreement. The mildest title they had for him was 'traitor'!

*Contd. on next page*



ERNST ZUNDEL

Shown here (second left) with supporters and wearing hard hats as a protection against demonstrating left-wing mobsters.



When I asked people about Gorbachev and his *Perestroika* and *Glasnost* initiatives, I evoked only cynical derision and more abusive insults. Gorbachev, I was told, was bought off by huge sums of money, like the Nobel Prize cash award and by the West playing on his vanity. Questioned whether his reforms were not needed, I was told that his actions merely dismantled what generations of Russians carved out as the 'Russian Empire' since Czarist times. I was told that the old Regime, meaning Communism, merely continued the old Czarist foreign policy. The people who told me this were definitely anti-Communist in outlook on every other point. When I asked them about the freedom of the Baltic States granted to them again by Gorbachev, I was told bluntly that, measured against the larger Russian population, they constituted a minority living in a sphere of Russian influence. Asked about the Ukraine, several Russians answered me at the same time, saying: "What Ukraine?" I would later meet an official of the foreign Ministry who said he did not know a Ukraine! Amazing! One explained to me that even the word 'Ukraine' meant "like a place located in front of or like a suburb a bit outside the larger whole of a city." Thus, Ukraine was like a suburb of Russia. End of discussion. The fact that the Ukrainians felt they were a people apart, was felt to be an artificial Western distinction, a device created by the West to weaken Russia!

## PRIDE

One man, a healthy, virile 38-year-old former Red Army officer, who spoke fluent English and Spanish, and quite good German, told me that he was proud to have served the **Imperial, Soviet (Russian) Army** in many postings around the world. He said he always felt then and still feels now, that he was serving an **Imperial Russian Army**. This man was not alone and he was unknown to some of my other interview subjects, one a former General Staff officer serving as the right-hand man of the leader of Russia's Liberal Democratic Party, Vladimir Zhirinovsky and who had served for 15 years in Soviet Russia's General Staff. He, too, was proud of having served in the Red Army and made no bones about his pride. He too is a retired officer, close to the next Russian President, should Zhirinovsky win the next election — which is not as unlikely as it seems to ordinary people who might think he is a mere clown and buffoon. He is not — mark my words!

The KGB or NKVD General [the KGB was formerly called the NKVD] was equally vehement. He said that at one time when Moscow spoke it was law, and these laws were obeyed from Vladivostok to the Caucasus and from the Ukraine to Murmansk. There was order then and little crime he said. He felt the time was not far off when Russia was once again going to dominate its sphere of influence with a Great Pan-Slavic Nation of White Russians and all



**ZHIRINOVSKY**

Seen here (left) at a meeting with German Nationalist Gerhard Frey, he is one of the leading voices of the new Russian Nationalism.

the brother-Slavs all the way to Serbia. Asked if this Federation would include Slovakia, the Czech Republic, Poland, etc., the answer was Yes! Bulgaria and Rumania, naturally Serbia, and he was not quite so clear on Hungary, but definitely counted it as part of Russia's sphere of influence. Geo politics, a term gone out of fashion in the West in recent years, since the proclamation by President Bush of the New World Order, was on the lips of everyone I interviewed in Russia. Geography plays a big role in Russian thinking.

It was an eerie feeling for me since, in preparation for my trip to Russia, I had re-read the policies leading up to World War II, and studied the basis for the Hitler-Stalin pact.

There was lots of talk about Russia's and Germany's 'sphere of influence' then, etc. When I offered the opinion that Geo politics in the electronic age of instant communications and the Space Age was not as important as it was during the times when nations took colonies in order to have a place where they could store coal, which was needed to refuel their coal-fired steam-driven battle ships to give their navies global reach, a cold, silent, disbelieving stare greeted this thought.

When I asked the General if this meant that Western Europe and Germany were in for a re-play or repeat performance of Russian expansionism, he too told me of the important influence that a stabilizing force, the new Pan-Slavic Federation dominated by Russia, as in Czarist times, would be in world affairs.

When I raised the issue of the Baltic States as independent states, the General was visibly annoyed and insisted that some arrangement had to be made, ensuring Russia's need for security along the Baltic Sea coast. And of course Russia was to be granted naval bases there for its Baltic fleet. Similar demands by Stalin led to the loss of freedom for the Baltic states in 1940 through Soviet occupation.

## ATTITUDE TO GERMAN LANDS

I asked him about the German city of Königsberg and Russian-occupied East Prussia — and the German territories now occupied by fellow Slavic state, Poland. He became less dogmatic, but said that Germany would not be given back all its territory, for it had to compensate for the damage done to Russia in WWII. My Russian-born translator must have thought that I could not take such blunt words and softened them to the point of distortion. Luckily for me, I had brought another Russian-speaking friend along, an older man well versed in the ins-and-outs of European history. He told me after the meeting, as we conducted a 'post mortem' on the interview, what the NKVD General had really said. This was of particular interest to me, because this General had been the NKVD's Special Adviser on Security to former Vice-President Rutskoi. I asked him what he thought about Gorbachev's and Yeltsin's policies. He said with a frankness that surprised me that he had advised the Russian Vice-President at the time that in his opinion the policies being pursued by the government then must lead inevitably to "the destruction of the state," as he called it and that that amounted to treason. Shortly thereafter he was obliged to relinquish his post and he was informed that if he went quietly he would be retired with full honours. He did!

He received me in an unassuming large old apartment building which had an unkempt appearance outside, with well-worn steps and in the hallway were many layers of chipped paint of different colours on the staircase. This reminded me of the feeling of an old ferryboat painted so many times that one was hard-pressed to distinguish the original design. The steps were worn and chipped, but wide! Massive three-metre wooden doors led to a glassed-in smaller

*Contd. overleaf*



## A GERMAN LOOKS AT THE NEW RUSSIA

(Contd. from prev. page)

room which was sealed off by some electrically powered doors, similar to a bank vault. To my utter surprise, uniformed Russian soldiers guarded this inner sanctuary.

The General conducted the interview with a super-modern miniature walkie-talkie lying in front of him on the table, through which messages were relayed to him. He was a tall, handsome, extremely well-groomed man, elegant, controlled, precise. As I looked into his steel-blue eyes and watched his sparkling white teeth as he talked, I shuddered a little and felt lucky that I was meeting him under amicable circumstances and not as some poor Russian dissident being interrogated in the bowels of KGB headquarters at the Lubyanka Prison.

I managed a couple of times to draw him out of his reserve and he became animated, even agitated and his eyes blazed away with passion, his long slim well-manicured hands cutting and slicing the air as he made his points, shifting his formerly motionless body from 'cheek-to-cheek'! I enjoyed those moments, for I knew I had gotten to the core of his being. To my surprise, he wanted to have a copy of our interview, which he assured me he could have broadcast in many places of the vast 'Russian Empire,' where he indicated he had many friends in strategic places, in TV stations, clubs, etc.

He did not dwell too much on Vladimir Zhirinovskiy, but agreed with him that the Marxist-Soviet policy of the old regime — to pour Russian treasure into the Asiatic Republics like Kazakhstan and other places, to raise their level of services and income to the level of Russia proper — had proven disastrous. He decried the cowardliness of Russians in Kazakhstan for not being more vociferous in defending their political and linguistic rights. In cross-checking the General's influence and power base, some of the rival group leaders and newspaper editors and reporters hinted broadly at "Old KGB money" being funnelled to people like him. They all thought that his power and influence were largely in his own mind. But then, virtually everybody whom I interviewed was saying that about everybody else. And most of the people interviewed felt that their ideas, expressed in their paper, promoted by their movement, was going to save Russia; the others were losing influence or never had much!

Two weeks is not anywhere nearly long enough to come to many definite conclusions. Russia is a vast country, composed of over 137 different ethnic and linguistic groups. Anyone who would attempt and actually could fit these conflicting, disparate interests into a functioning modern state deserves some credit. I would be afraid to try.

When one scans the book and newspaper vendors' tables outside the subway stations in Moscow, which cater to some 9 million passengers a day, one can see dozens of books, booklets and newspapers displaying swastikas, pictures of Hitler, Goebbels and the National Socialist philosopher Alfred Rosenberg. Any German wanting to engage a Russian in debate about Hitler and National Socialism had better be prepared and do his homework. Many of the Russian Nationalist intellectuals I met could quote me the most important thoughts of Rosenberg, Goebbels and Hitler, to my utter amazement.

'Gitle,' as the Russians pronounce Hitler's name, is a man who seems to have achieved a great new relevance in Russian Nationalist circles. This must come as a shock to the many Jews who still permeate the State apparatus at every level!

## PERSECUTION OF DISSIDENTS

Most of the party leaders, intellectuals and newspaper editors, reporters and soldiers I spoke to, were convinced that there really was no fundamental change in Russia, that the old power structure remained in place and that only cosmetic changes had been made. They pointed to the prosecution of various nationalist writers, thinkers and newspaper editors, usually by Jewish prosecutors under 'Hate Laws' very similar to those existing in Canada, Germany, Austria and France and promoted by the Jewish Lobby in the USA at present. Article 74 of the revised Soviet Criminal Code is the favourite tool used to gaoil, silence and economically ruin dissidents under Yeltsin, like some article punishing Anti-Semitism with death, as under Stalin.

I was told in detail how one of the advisers of Vladimir Zhirinovskiy was treated after he was arrested for publishing what are admittedly some of the crudest anti-Jewish cartoons I have ever seen, anywhere. Eventually, the poor man — a brilliant writer and broadcaster, who worked for Radio Moscow's foreign Language Department for many years — suffered a series of heart attacks while in a crowded gaol. The scenes he described to be were straight out of a kafkaesque novel. He survived only because some politically astute gaol guards and sympathizers amongst the police helped him. Vladimir Zhirinovskiy organized protests and demonstrations to get the man released, personally visiting him in gaol, and hiring him when nobody at Radio Moscow or elsewhere would hire him after his release from gaol and hospitals, where he spent months after his release, having suffered two heart attacks in gaol.

Today, he works for Zhirinovskiy, defending him against the politically devastating charge in Russia that he is a Jew of half-Jew, saying that Vladimir Zhirinovskiy (often disparagingly called Vladimir Wolfovitch), whom he had portrayed negatively in his newspaper before

his arrest, showed great Christian compassion in helping him, his former enemy, when he had nothing to gain and everything to lose! The reader must understand that most Russians show a dislike of Jews, the intensity of which has no equal in the West, and borders on the irrational with mystical overtones — a scary phenomenon indeed.

Russian Nationalists, with one eye on Article 74 of the Soviet Criminal Code, are learning quickly to tone down their rhetoric and temper their remarks in their newspapers. In other words, they are learning the limits of freedom, or the price to be paid for ignoring these written and unwritten limits, in a supposedly free Russia.

## HITLER, STALIN AND WWII

Hitler and Stalin are often referred to as patriots and National Socialist Reformers of their respective societies, by even highly-educated Russian Nationalists, who are in many cases graduates of Russia's famous Foreign Languages Institute, many speaking three or four languages fluently and who have read some material like Hitler's *Mein Kampf* or Goebbels' speeches in the original German.

The prevailing theme or hypothesis at the moment seems to be this somewhat convoluted idea: Stalin was a Russian patriot who used many of the early Bolshevik Jews for his own plans and to realise his own grand design. Stalin is seen as an initially weak patriot who had to scheme his way into power by playing various Jewish factions off against one another in the 1920s and 1930s. Stalin purged many Jews from high places in three major purges, replacing them with patriotic Russians. They give numerous examples of this, which is beyond the scope of this article to cover in detail.

They believe that Stalin had fundamentally altered the orientation of Russian foreign policy to compliment or mesh with Hitler's, like in the raw material area, not to contradict it. As proof, they point to military and economic cooperation between Hitler and Stalin, culminating in the Hitler-Stalin Pact.

None of the people I interviewed, except for the KGB General, thought that Hitler or Stalin wanted war between Russia and Germany. They make some 'hidden hand' inside the German government of the day and inside the Soviet military in the Soviet Union responsible for the outbreak of the war, possibly the military-industrial-banking complex!

One former career military officer claimed that the Russian Airforce had massively bombed German border airfields, bridges and roads prior to the war starting and that Hitler's strike started as a reaction and was a preliminary pre-emptive strike with limited objectives. This former officer pointed at two unexplained pauses in the German advance in the early days and weeks

Contd. on next page



of the war, which he interpreted as the Germans giving Stalin a chance to respond to "behind-the-scenes German peace or armistice offers." He, too, was convinced that neither Hitler nor Stalin wanted a war, but were pushed into war by forces yet unknown, possibly Jewish-Masonic-World Bankers.

Many dismiss the book by former Soviet Intelligence officer Viktor Suvorov, who defected to the West and wrote *The Icebreaker: Who really started WWII?*, which details a Soviet invasion plan in 1941. they call it *Disinformatie!* When I pointed out that there are three books by post-war German authors written before Suvorov's book which came to the same conclusions, they were surprised, having never heard of these books or the authors.

All these authors concur that in July 1941 the Soviet Army stood poised to attack Western Europe from the Baltic to the Black Sea in the greatest invasion in history in July of 1941. Hitler — alerted to this massing of Soviet military might by deep-penetrations of high-flying air reconnaissance planes, which

brought back thousands of tack-sharp large aerial photos of these massive troop movements — decided to beat the Soviets to the punch and to destroy the assembled invasion forces by attacking them. (See George Pemler's book, *Der flug zum Dom*, a personal account by one of these German reconnaissance pilots).

## HUNGER FOR TRUTH

My Russian debating partners were very weak on details, because they simply did not have access to many facts and had to deduce or read between the lines of 70 years of official Soviet propaganda. Nevertheless, there is common ground and there are points of departure, from which old prejudices can be reduced and old propaganda lies can be disposed of by a new look at the documents now becoming available.

This is an area where much revisionist work can and should be done, soon, now that most of the Holocaust claims have been debunked. There is fertile soil in Russia to accept such a revision of history. Millions are eagerly waiting for the truth in this area.

## POSTSCRIPT

### by The Editor

We thought it desirable to bring to the notice of our readers Mr. Zundel's article written as an account of his visit to Russia last year, for the article raises a number of very vital points, with regard not only to Russia at present but to some of the elements in the policy and power structure of that country under the Soviets.

What some of the men interviewed by Mr. Zundel said about Russian policy under Stalin tended to confirm something that we have always considered as a possibility: that the former Soviet dictator, evil man though he undoubtedly was, did bring about a fundamental change in Russia's status in as much as she was, under his leadership, no longer the pliant tool of international finance that it had been intended she should be when western banking powers payrolled the Bolshevik Revolution in 1917.

What is also most certainly true is that, whatever Russia's theoretical commitment to international communist ideals under Soviet rule, she did in fact continue the foreign policy of the Czars: that of an aggressive imperialism influenced very largely by principles of geo-politics and nationalist realpolitik.

British readers should take note particularly of the sentiments conveyed to Mr. Zundel, not only by Russian intellectuals and former military personnel, but even by ordinary people in the street. It is quite clear from this that, whatever the unspeakable crimes of communism and the lamentable failure of Marxist economics in Russia, a large segment of Russian people of all classes retain a vigorously nationalist outlook, part of which is a firm will to maintain the nation's borders and her traditional spheres of influence. Some readers

may find unacceptable the attitude that the Ukraine, the Baltic States and other lands should be restored as constituent parts of a revived Russian Empire. However, for believing that they should these Russians do at least demonstrate that they are not afflicted by the national and imperial death-wish and the abdication mentality that in modern times has gripped so many in Britain. One cannot but be struck by the contrast between this robust Russian outlook and the flabby spirit of surrender with which we British have tamely acquiesced in the loss of nearly all of that vast portion of the world over which our flag once flew — and the equally feeble way in which many of us are now prepared to give away even Northern Ireland.

As Mr. Zundel has said in his article, Russians pay a great deal of attention to geography. This is in contrast to today's Britons', 90 per cent of whom are almost totally ignorant of the basics of geography — something that can be seen as no accident when it is recognised that the purpose of our modern controllers of education has been to purge from our people's minds all knowledge and thoughts necessary to the maintenance of a healthy national will to survive. Understanding of geography is an essential part of this, for through that understanding comes an appreciation of strategy; and without a strategic approach to national and international politics a nation is like a motor vehicle with no driver, no steering mechanism and no map of the route on which it is to travel.

Mr. Zundel's observation could well be correct when he says, in his own words, that out of the present turmoil in Russia might come an enlightenment that could save the whole civilised world from its present rush to suicide. Be that as it may, we must always understand the truth of what is meant here

Once this thorny issue has been satisfactorily explained to the Russians, the Germans and the other Europeans, I believe a barrier will be removed and quick progress towards German-Russian *rapprochement* can be achieved.

If this can be accomplished quickly, I foresee a revolutionary new situation in Europe, in which a revitalized Russia could serve as a basis for the roll-back of the cosmopolitan forces of the advocates of the 'New World Order.' Strange as it may seem, the new Russia could save Europe and liberate the old continent from its current degenerate liberal and suicidal path. We are in a race against time for Russia, its youth especially is being corrupted by Western influences in music, fashion, lifestyle like drugs, degeneracy and criminality. With the old Communist-verities destroyed and many old Bolsheviks discredited as having been thugs and terrorists, the Russian people and especially its young, are desperately looking for new stars to hitch their wagons to. We can help them find the way — and be helped by them in return.

by 'save'. It means to inspire by example. It does not mean that the world as seen by these Russians is any different to what it always has been: an arena in which the paramount factors are national interests, which sometimes coincide and sometimes compete, but which, in whatever event, must always be the ruling consideration of all government — Russian, British or whatever. We may be the friends of those Russians who seek the best for their country because we understand them and they are worthy of our respect and admiration. The same is true of nationalists of other lands. But this friendship is always personal. We must never forget the aphorism of the late President de Gaulle: "A nation has no friends, only interests." J.H.T.

## BRITISH NATIONALIST

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# SUBVERSION THROUGH 'MUSIC'

COLIN JORDAN exposes the purpose behind modern 'pop'

*Reproduced with acknowledgements to Gothic Ripples, available from Thorgarth, Greenhow Hill, Harrogate, North Yorks, HG3 5JQ*

There is a rhythm natural to Aryan men and women indicated by their breathing rate and heartbeat. Where the beat of 'music' is speeded up much above the normal pulse rate per minute, tension is built up in the emotional system of the person participating to the deleterious point of what amounts to a hypnotic seizure of the mind. In this condition the critical faculties are overcome and suspended by the convulsions of the senses; reason collapses; and in this 'hypnoid' state there is a greatly increased suggestibility. The implantation of ideas by way not merely of words sung (or shouted or screeched) but indirectly by behaviour and display is greatly facilitated.

This is a state of 'possession' examined by the renowned psychologist, Dr. William Sargant, in his book: *The Mind Possessed* (Heinemann, London, 1973). It is a condition of induced mental dependency highly advantageous to the sinister promoters of this type of 'music', psycho-narcotic in nature, being at one and the same time highly profitable to their pockets and powerfully effective for their political programme. They achieve the desired state of 'possession' in the multitudes of young people addicted to this aural drug by means of the overpowering effect of continual, primitive, repetition of sound, including the hammer blows of a frantic rate of drumbeat, against a background of disorientation caused by rapidly flashing lights.

This amounts to a mugging of the mind. The purpose of the muggers is to break down barriers in the brain, and brainwash away distinctions of race and sex in the youth to whom the future belongs, thus

capturing that future. The high personification of this processing to unisexual multi-racialism by music and movement is the futuristic freak, Michael Jackson, who has amassed \$350 million for his services in blurring in his own frame, distinctions between Black and White and male and female. In this hideous creature we see the shape of things to come in the high days of perfected 'Democracy.'

Frank admissions of the brainwashing in view have come from such as 'rock' star Frank Zappa in the U.S.A., saying: "The loud sounds and the bright lights of today are tremendous indoctrination tools"; and Paul Cantor, another noise-maker in the same land, saying: "The new rock music is intended to... prepare young people for revolution," meaning the

revolutionary advance of multiracialism, Democracy's zenith. Skinheads, while they may radiate and ingest a somewhat different message from that conveyed by the above two minstrels of degeneration, nevertheless practise the same back-to-the-jungle method of mind-bending by primitive 'music' plus primitive physical contortion as is used by the likes of Zappa and Cantor, and those who stand behind them, to promote their revolution of multiracialism. Whatever the difference of content, the mode of conveyance is virtually the same, the damage to personality just as bad, so that the skinheads, while fondly seeing themselves as rebels, are to be seen on this assessment as relatives of all the rest of the jungle 'music' tribe.



'ROCK' GROUP

These three fine specimens are typical performers of today's jungle music. Believe it or not, all three are male(?)



# FIGHTING FOR THE MORAL HIGH GROUND

**CARL T. SMITH** explains why the BNP should expose the hypocrisy of the left's claim to moral superiority

ONE of the most clever propaganda devices of the liberal-left Establishment is to claim unassailable intellectual and ethical superiority over its opponents.

Even the most superficial examination of the tenets of modern liberalism will reveal that it champions just about any idea that is at odds with a decent, civilised society. But such a scrutiny is neatly side stepped by turning the public's attention to the alleged 'evils' of the left's opponents.

The recent council by-election in the Lansbury ward of the London Borough of Tower Hamlets illustrates this point only too well and confirms the existence of a problem which the BNP must urgently address if it is to achieve further election victories.

Despite Labour's lamentable record since gaining control of Tower Hamlets in May 1994 (not a single one of the promised 1,000 housing units has yet been built). The Lansbury electorate nevertheless returned a Labour councillor with fifty per cent of the vote. Despite a sophisticated, vigorous campaign, and a popular local candidate, the BNP managed only twenty per cent.

Clearly, Labour is currently benefiting from a massive protest vote against the Conservative Government's disastrous record. But it could equally be argued that the BNP rather than Labour should have been the rightful beneficiary of this protest, when opinion poll after opinion poll has shown the vast majority of British whites in agreement with the nationalist agenda.

## LABOUR SMEARS

The fact is, however, that Labour and its extreme-left allies in Tower Hamlets spent very little time discussing Labour's own policies but a great deal of time dishing out smear leaflets attacking the BNP. Opposition smear leaflets have become a regular feature of elections where the BNP is contesting seats. The Establishment realised long ago that the BNP has already won the political argument, and so no longer wastes much time in trying to push its own outworn and unpopular policies.

Instead, the tactic now is what the Americans call 'attack politics' — ie. the demolishing of an opponent by smears, accusations, rumours, etc.

Leaflets calling BNP candidates 'criminals', 'thugs', or the favourite epithet, 'nazis' are regularly circulated during election campaigns. It matters not that the hapless person concerned has never attended a Nuremberg rally in his life; mud sticks.

The tactic works on the principle that most people vote against a party or person they dislike, rather than for someone they agree with.

The Establishment politicians continue to present their smug, holier-than-thou image to the electorate whilst falsely undermining the integrity of our own movement. It is unquestionably true that the BNP has succeeded in putting its political case to the electorate; but it is my opinion that we have let the enemies of Britain get away with their dirty tricks for far too long.

Take the 'nazi' smear for example. If our own publicity urged electors "don't vote nazi Labour," this type of abuse would quickly lose its impact. If everyone was calling each other 'nazis' then it would become a waste of time using the term against the BNP.

Even more importantly, what about some leaflets detailing the criminal activities of some recent Labour councillors? For a start, we could mention Labour councillor Petrona Lashley, deputy Lord Mayor of Liverpool. She was tipped to become Lord Mayor until voters learned of her string of convictions for prostitution and fraud. She was convicted of obtaining property by deception as recently as 1990 (See *British Nationalist* September 1994).

Or Labour councillor Sean Stafford, who was signing Derbyshire County Council's annual accounts from his prison cell after being gaoled for fiddling his expenses (See *British Nationalist* April 1994).

Last but not least, we could expose the colourful career of Labour councillor Nkechi Amalu-Johnson, recently convicted of fraud at Southwark Crown Court (See *BN* December 1994). Amalu-Johnson was a leading member of Labour's loony-left régime in Brent, which was so extreme that even 'Red Ken' Livingstone likened it to that of Pol Pot. The crooked Labour councillor eventually came unstuck when she was convicted of fraudulently claiming £30,000 social security money, fiddling a community charge rebate and obtaining a mortgage by deception. Altogether, Amalu-Johnson netted £60,000 — but incredibly, escaped with only a 200 hour community service order.

## NEED TO INFORM PUBLIC

The above cases are just a few examples of Labour's downright criminality. Surely it is about time we made a conscious effort to inform the public of the criminal antics of the socialists. Between now and May there

is ample time to distribute hard-hitting leaflets with the bold heading: 'Labour Criminals.'

Even if one argues that Labour's own smear leaflets do not deflect people from voting BNP, such a campaign would at least go some way to closing the false avenue of 'protest' offered by Labour. Voting Labour as a soft form of protest against the Tories would be a far less attractive option if the voter was made aware of the socialists' criminality.

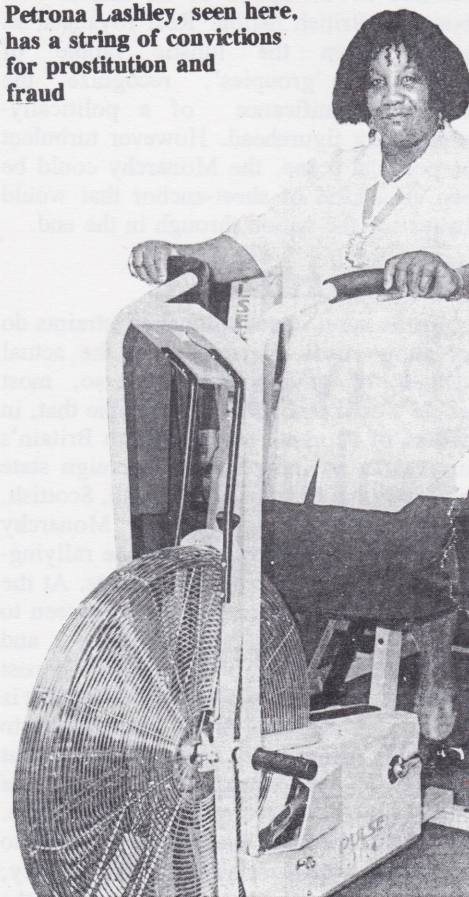
Lets not allow Labour's crooks to escape the kind of censure that they heap upon us — our leaflets can hurt them far more than theirs can hurt us.

It is this author's firm belief that we must begin to demolish Labour's credibility right now, if we are to achieve maximum electoral impact in May. Nationalists must win the moral high ground from the very beginning and ensure that Labour's mobsters crawl right back into the sewers from whence they came.

Come this May, there will be a mood

*Contd. on page 23*

**LABOUR DEPUTY MAYOR**  
Petrona Lashley, seen here, has a string of convictions for prostitution and fraud





# ROYALTY AND LOYALTY

**Allegiance, says FRANK KIMBAL-JOHNSON must work both ways if it is to mean anything**

IT gets harder to believe all the time, but the general public used to regard the Royal Family as symbolising British patriotism, the nobler virtues and the supreme importance of the family in society. Respect for the Monarchy and all it was held to represent, was felt to be something above and beyond all the squalid machinations of party politics and boring socio-economic debates.

Now and again one of the lesser 'Royals' might be seen to fall from grace; but, individually and collectively, they could always count on the seemingly limitless indulgence of a deeply traditional British public (and here it is worth noting that, for all his 'domestic problems', Henry VIII remained a very popular monarch among the common people). All the sniggers of left-wing 'satirists' are still silenced by the public enthusiasm for Royal occasions. In ways difficult to define, the concepts of Royalty and Loyalty have always seemed like the two sides of our patriotic coinage, as it were; in other words, they seemed indivisible.

Now it cannot be supposed that support for the 'Royals' is based upon their personal charisma, individual achievements or moral or intellectual status to any great extent; there are many commoners much better qualified as exemplars of all that is best about the British nation. Real royalists, as distinct from the lunatic rabble of sycophantic 'groupies', recognize the profound significance of a politically-independent figurehead. However turbulent the political scene, the Monarchy could be seen as a kind of sheet-anchor that would always see the nation through in the end.

## CONSTRAINTS

To be sure, constitutional constraints do not allow royal interference in the actual business of government; even so, most people would feel entitled to assume that, in matters of supreme importance to Britain's survival as an independent sovereign state and homeland for those of English, Scottish, Welsh and Irish descent, the Monarchy should be prepared to serve as the rallying-point against treacherous politicians. At the very least, the Monarchy should be seen to distance itself from political policies and governmental acts which, on any honest appraisal, are fundamentally unpatriotic. It is surely part of the royal prerogative to withhold ostentatious support for what amount to propaganda stunts by the Establishment to deceive the British people. For all that the mass media have managed to undermine those elements of privacy, mystique and deference of which the

Monarchy depends, it could still command overwhelming support whenever it was seen to be acting in the national interest.

## UNPATRIOTIC

The tragedy of our present predicament is that the Monarchy has allowed itself to become no more than a highly-ornamental seal of approval for governmental actions which are manifestly unpatriotic. Even worse, individual 'Royals' are seen positively grovelling before the pundits of political correctness. We have to endure the nauseating spectacle of Princess 'Di' simpering at the bedside of diseased sex perverts and commiserating with drug

addicts and other degenerates. meanwhile the Heir to the Throne is clowning for the media and abasing himself before Afro-Asian immigrants. His media appearances with their hang-dog, limp-wristed, apologetic, mumbling soul-searching, have become a matter of acute embarrassment and bleak despair to the most ardent royalists.

Never mind that the country is being transformed into a Third-World slum and that our nationhood is being siphoned off to Brussels (of all places); the 'Royals' and all the attendant pageantry and pomp will go on being used as a façade by treacherous politicians, to maintain the illusion of

*Contd. on page 22*



## TRENDSETTER

Prince Charles is seen here dancing with a black woman at a party held in Birmingham to mark his 40th birthday in 1988. The Prince has constantly gone out of his way to identify himself with the Establishment's multi-racial policies.



# BUILDING FOR A BETTER FUTURE

**PAUL ANDREWS** argues for a radical solution to inner-city blight

THE BRITISH NATIONALIST PARTY has consistently argued for a return to traditional styles of architecture and patterns of dwelling as a key ingredient of future social policy.

Recent articles in *British Nationalist* newspaper have condemned the ugliness of post-1945 'modernism' which spread like a cancer throughout the architectural world and other branches of the arts. Here in *Spearhead* we can afford to examine the question in more detail.

It is not difficult to criticise the ugliness of modernist building — nationalists have been doing so since the 1920s, when the first such monstrosities began to appear. The nationalist argument for a return to traditionalism today finds echoes in the well-publicised views of Prince Charles and a small group of like-minded architects. What is less well-known is that these same views were anticipated more than half a century earlier in Germany, where both classical and vernacular styles of building were officially encouraged in the 1930s.

Architecture, by its very nature, has the greatest impact of all the arts. We can choose to ignore the degenerate daubings of modernist art charlatans by boycotting the galleries in which they are displayed. It is, however, impossible for anyone to ignore the grim tower blocks, multi-story car parks and suburban flyovers that disfigure our cities and neighbourhoods. Therefore, building styles are close to the centre of the nationalist political agenda.

The type of architecture favoured by nationalists is that which is pleasing to the eye and which is designed on a human scale.

For the majestic official buildings of the nation's capital city and major provincial cities the classical Greco-Roman style is among the most appropriate. For the smaller towns and villages regional styles of traditional domestic building are required.

British towns have a wealth of mediaeval architecture from which to draw upon, ranging from the great castles and Gothic cathedrals to the houses and cottages of the humblest village. This truth was recognised by 19th century architects, who frequently plundered the ancient styles as patterns for new buildings. Admittedly, not all the creations of Victorian revivalism were aesthetically successful; at times they degenerated into the vulgar pastiche known as 'builders Gothic'. Nevertheless, even the most mundane building of the Victorian age is a work of art compared with the horrors of the 1960s and after.

Architects working in a climate established by a future nationalist government would be in a position to design much more tasteful and successful buildings, given the political will to support them.

The main — indeed the only — argument put forward by the modernists to discredit traditionalism is that the copying of older styles is no more than 'pastiche', a vain

## SOUL-DESTROYING A Panorama of modern Birmingham

attempt to create a sanitised Walt Disney-type environment which fails to address the needs of the 20th century. This argument does not stand up to scrutiny. The architectural needs of human beings have remained basically the same in every period of history: shelter, security and beauty.

Modernism fails every one of these criteria. Leaky flat roofs, asbestos walls and condensation problems make its buildings inadequate for shelter. The ugliness and poor design of modern estates make them breeding grounds for crime, fuelled by the crushing demoralisation generated by such ugliness. Aesthetically, 1960s and subsequent architecture is universally despised — except by the arrogant and patronising leftist intellectuals who have created and supported it.

A future BNP Government would therefore be widely applauded for promoting a return to good architecture.

## A QUESTION OF SCALE

Better building design, however, is not the only way in which we could improve our people's quality of life.

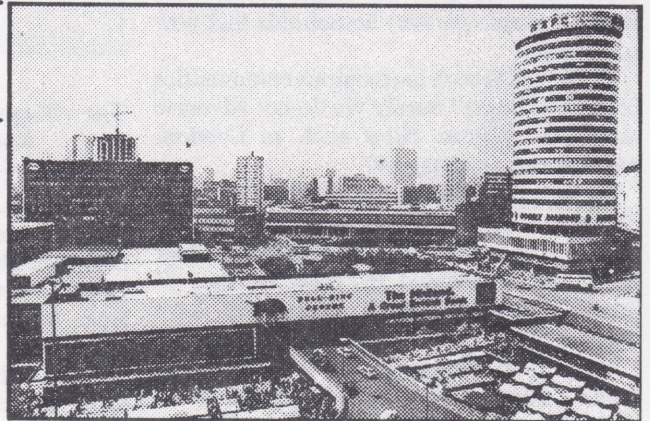
In tandem with the reintroduction of buildings on a human scale should go a review of the scale of towns and cities themselves. This is the most radical part of the plan for social transformation which would involve a major building and redevelopment programme.

Since the disastrous era of post-war social planning, the very term 'comprehensive redevelopment' has acquired a sinister ring, so it is first necessary to explain what we mean by the idea in a nationalist context.

During the industrialisation of the 19th and early 20th centuries, European cities

expanded rapidly. Small towns and villages mushroomed overnight into vast urban areas to accommodate the new factories and the huge numbers of human beings required to work in them. Millions of people were drawn away from the land and sucked into sprawling conurbations by the prospect of more regular employment and higher standards of living.

But the cities themselves created whole new social problems, not least because of their sheer size. Before industrialisation, a 'city' was an entity which nowadays would pass for a modest-sized town. Imperial Rome at its height, for example, had a population of fewer than 200,000 — considerably less than modern-day Leicester. The great Renaissance cities of Florence, Sienna and Urbino, which produced some of the greatest artists, philosophers and scientists of all time, were little bigger than a modern



British market town.

In contrast to the modest proportions of the older cities, the great size of modern conurbations has produced social disruption on a correspondingly large scale.

The average Briton (or European) of today lives in an overcrowded, crime-ridden, sprawling mass of ugliness, completely divorced from his pre-industrial heritage. 19th century German sociologists lamented this transition from a healthy, folkish-oriented *gemeinschaft* (community) to a degenerate, selfish and materialistic *gesellschaft* (society).

The modern city is a breeding ground for political and social corruption. Vicious, nihilistic 'youth cultures' grow out of the alienating city lifestyle. Race-mixing, communism and the incessant jungle-beat cacophony known as 'rock' music are the resulting bacteria which grows in this stagnant culture dish. Violent crime, pornography and the rise of the 'one-parent family' complete the picture of decay.

## RETURN OF REAL COMMUNITIES

If we really want to return to the 'old-fashioned values', is it not time to recapture some of the better features of the old-fashioned ways of living?

I know no nationalists who advocate abandoning modern industries or technology

*Contd. overleaf*



— for us to do so would be national economic and political suicide. What we do advocate is a return to genuine local communities whereby more and more British people would live in towns and villages rather than huge cities. This does not mean that Britain should (or could) return to a mainly agricultural economy, only that dwelling patterns should become more rurally-based. Factories and workshops are just as effective within smaller towns and villages as in great cities. Smaller communities are friendlier places to live in and less crime-ridden than big cities. Extended families (i.e. where parents, grandparents and other family members live in close geographical proximity) are much more desirable than the single-parent (and recently single-person) households that now proliferate.

How would such harmonious communities come into being? Surely we do not advocate demolishing great cities such as London, Manchester or Glasgow?

In fact, the solution lies in the adoption of **Structure Plans**. Most modern cities are based on a central core of shops and other amenities surrounded by great swathes of soulless suburbs which themselves have swallowed up older villages or towns.

An Urban Structure Plan would aim to reverse this unhealthy trend by halting the expansion of suburbs. Here the British National Party's policy of repatriating non-white immigrants would prove invaluable by relieving the pressure to build vast numbers of new housing estates. The repatriation of up to five million immigrants and their descendants would allow Britain to build at a steady and carefully planned rate, rather than being forced to put up huge new estates in the countryside.

Local authorities should be encouraged to draw up municipal boundaries around the core areas of cities and towns — beyond which no further development should be permitted. Meanwhile, the suburbs themselves should be gradually redeveloped into self-contained towns or villages, with their own shops and amenities depending on the size and population of each area concerned. Most suburban districts are simply former small towns or villages which have been swamped by ill-planned, speculative housing developments. Often they already have shopping areas and a stock of historic local buildings such as churches, old houses, public buildings, etc., which could be retained as the historic cores of the newly restored communities.

Instead of these communities merging into each other as in the present suburban sprawl, they should be given clearly defined boundaries and separated by areas of green space. Just as in the case of city centres, these newly restored town and village areas should be subject to predetermined size



### RURAL COMMUNITY

The village of Finchingfield is the type of community which a future BNP government would encourage, as opposed to the soulless housing estates of today.

restrictions.

Simultaneous to the creation of the Urban Structure plan would be the Rural Structure Plan. This would involve restoring derelict areas of the countryside by the carefully controlled building of new towns and villages, which would be based strictly on local vernacular styles of architecture, as far as possible supplied by local stone. This type of development should be particularly encouraged in under-populated regions of Britain. Needless to say, such developments would only go ahead if there were sufficient industrial development made available to underpin the economic self-sufficiency of the proposed new communities.

In case some critics would say that such schemes are impractical, I can only reply that they are already beginning to take effect. Prince Charles recently created a new village, Poundbury, on his Duchy of Cornwall estate in Dorset, which has been a resounding success. By building in the local style, providing light industrial workshops and affordable dwellings for sale or for rent, Poundbury has become a thriving village community.

### BETTER BALANCE OF POPULATION

By building such communities in the under-populated regions, a BNP Government could attract surplus population from the overcrowded areas of the country into a much more wholesome environment.

The present Government's failure to create a sensible regional economic policy has resulted in vast numbers of people travelling to the South East to find work as industries elsewhere decline. The BNP would reverse this trend by encouraging a more regionally-balanced economy.

Critics of the Structure Plans cited here

might decry the creation of new towns and villages on virgin countryside. However, structured development such as this would provide a net gain in green areas because concomitant with new building would go the demolition of unsuitable suburbs, ribbon developments, many ring roads and other forms of post-war blight currently gobbling up acres of countryside at an enormous rate. Moreover, for the first time since the war new buildings would be enhancing the landscape rather than defiling it. The new towns and villages envisaged here would have little in common with the concrete jungles put up by post-war governments. Just as the traditional wooden chalets of the Alps enhance the beautiful mountain scenery, traditional-style villages of thatch, stone and slate would actually improve the British landscape, not harm it.

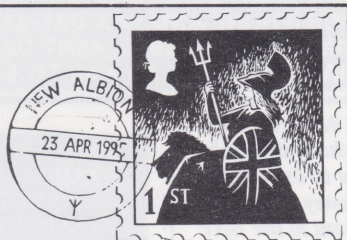
The alternative to this planned urban and rural development is a continuation of the present chaotic free-for-all whereby thousands of hectares of land are being lost each year to the greed of land-speculators and the folly of corrupt councils.

A British National Party Government would restore Britain's countryside to its pre-war condition as a 'green and pleasant land'. Moreover, by encouraging people to move away from overcrowded inner cities into beautifully designed country towns and villages, we would help to eliminate many of the social evils of modern times.

It would naive to imagine that the human character can change overnight, but history has shown that those who are lucky enough to grow up in an attractive, healthy environment tend to become more positive in their thinking, more altruistic and more law-abiding than those who suffer the soul-crushing burdens of ugliness and squalor.



RACE  
AND  
NATION



The Editor  
'Spearhead'  
PO Box 117  
Welling  
Kent DA16 3DW

## LETTERS

SIR: Matthew Armitage in his article 'The Countering of State-Sponsored Intimidation' (November issue) suggests that nationalists persecuted by the political police may seek redress through *Liberty*. I fear that his hopes of assistance from this group are misplaced. *Liberty* showed its true colours last May by organising the farcical but well-publicised presence of 'observers' at the council elections in Tower Hamlets on the pretext of preventing BNP 'intimidation' of Asian voters — whereas, as any informed people will know, the real intimidation was against personnel of the BNP itself.

Furthermore, my own experience with this bunch (*Liberty*), in their earlier incarnation as the 'National Council for Civil Liberties', exposed them as shameless hypocrites when it came to 'rights for Whites'. As Mr. Armitage says, the stated principles of the organisation are generally commendable. I therefore joined the NCCL in 1986. As soon as they were notified that I was (then) a leading member of the National Front, my membership was suspended. At the NCCL's Annual General Meeting later that year a motion was proposed to deny membership to 'racists'. Even less in keeping with the organisation's professed aims than the motion itself was the fact that, although present in the hall, I was not permitted to speak in my own defence. The meeting showed its deep and principled commitment to 'liberty' by voting unanimously to expel me.

Is a letter to these creatures worth the paper it's written on, let alone the cost of a stamp?

NICK GRIFFIN  
Llanerfyl, Powys, Mid Wales

SIR: Christmas Day — a time for relaxation in front of a roaring fire after a copious turkey-and-trimmings meal. How about some innocent entertainment from the 'box', and what better than the prospect of yet another Hollywood version of *Robin Hood*?

Of course we must be prepared for a Robin with an American accent, but we should by now be used to this sort of thing. Much more of a surprise comes when one sees Robin — who never left Sherwood Forest in the earlier versions — in a

Palestinian gaol, having been incarcerated presumably for crusading with Richard the Lionheart (who actually did not appear on the scene until long before Robin had been dead). Even more curious and ridiculous was the revelation that his cellmate is a Saracen (Arab). Now Saracens and Crusaders were mortal enemies and about as likely to end up in prison together as a fox and a wildcat are to occupy the same lair.

However, if the farce has been digested so far, at the very least we might expect the noble Arab to be played by an Omar Sharif type. This one, however, has negroid features which suggest his ancestry to have been from much further south than Palestine or Egypt.

Naturally, this Arab turns out to be no mere camel-jockey. After the two have escaped from gaol he accompanies Robin to England to save his life. The Arab's impeccable staunchness, virtues, prowess and prescience are further embellished by examples of his vastly superior intellect and penetrating learning. For instance, he astounds the stupid and ignorant (white) Sherwood Foresters by a demonstration of extraordinary obstetrical skills which enable him safely to deliver a breech birth. He then finally staggers the white oafs by making the first gunpowder ever seen in England — a century before Marco Polo returned from China!

Some viewers may have spewed up their turkey at this point; others, less perceptive, may just have found the film rather daft; yet others, I fear, were utterly duped. Perhaps British TV viewers on Christmas Day do not wish to be served up an authentic British history lesson but surely they deserve better than this!

(Dr.) T.S. MORLEY  
Greeba, Isle of Man

SIR: Now that the number of abortions in Britain has risen to over 200,000 a year, it is surely time to ask our rulers just how they can excuse such wholesale slaughter of innocent unborn babies.

Of course they cannot! They would no doubt try to explain themselves by saying that the practice of abortion was a necessary corollary of 'women's rights'.

What despicable absurdity! Established authority must be pretty morally corrupt when it fails to see abortion as vile child-murder.

We should all resolve in this New Year to work for the day when the right to life from conception — unquestionably something precious and inalienable — will one day be upheld in this country.

ANDREW LIGHTFOOT  
Bridlington, Yorks.

SIR: Lately we have had lengthy discussions on the BBC Radio Four 'News at One' about Luton being torn apart by Asian tribal feuds. Any suggestion that these people should never have been let in in the first place, and should be repatriated before any further damage is done? Not a whisper!

There was even a suggestion that it was all the fault of the Whites for making the Asians feel 'marginalised'!

M.F. INGRAMS  
Orpington, Kent

SIR: I have recently re-read Nesta Webster's *World Revolution* and am struck by the similarity between the teachings of the Illuminati and what is happening today. I feel this book should be compulsory reading for all nationalists.

Are the ghosts of Weishaupt and Babeuf back with us — or did they ever go away?

(Mrs.) P.M. WOLTON  
Tiverton, Devon

SIR: The hysteria displayed at various ports in the name of 'Animal Rights' shows all the signs of being the product of a deliberately whipped up campaign of the 'agitprop' type. If it is right (as perhaps it is) to oppose the export of British calves to Europe in view of the conditions they encounter the other side of the Channel, then it was right to do so from the very moment that these conditions first occurred. Why suddenly has this become a *cause celebre* overnight, when a short time ago no-one had heard of it?

The other thing that strikes me so forcefully is the lack of proportion shown by these middle-class types seen joining the demonstrations. If these people are prepared to defy all past habit and go out on frozen mornings and evenings holding picket boards protesting against the animal exports, why have they not done likewise against the EC, the IRA and immigration? Is it just that Animal Rights is a 'safe' form of protest?

B.A. JENNINGS  
Whitehaven, Cumbria

SIR: Just a quick scribble regarding the recent BBC2 *Midlands Report*. They interrupted your rousing speech at a BNP meeting with film archive of Hitler and Mosley — without pointing out that this trick could be used with any politician in full flow. Nevertheless, I thought your spoken interview came over well.

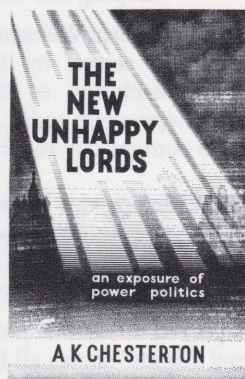
Gable made some silly, insulting remarks about you but he came over as stupid, bigoted and bankrupt of ideas and substance. Interestingly, he made the extraordinary statement that: 'extreme right-wingers' were "... small businessmen, car salesmen and chancers — need I say more?" I have not seen this prat before but if that is the level of his intellectual capacity then I think he must be on losing ground.

During the live radio phone-in afterwards, I was the first one on, and was told by a studio guest from the Campaign for Racial Equality (CRE) that people like me have personality disorders and psychological problems.

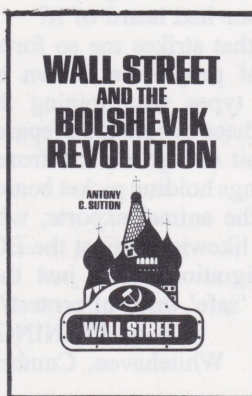
To have some Asian say this to me, an Englishman, born and bred and having lived in this country for nearly half a century and educated to doctoral level at three good universities, is breathtaking in its audacity.

(Dr.) STEVEN JONES  
Nottingham

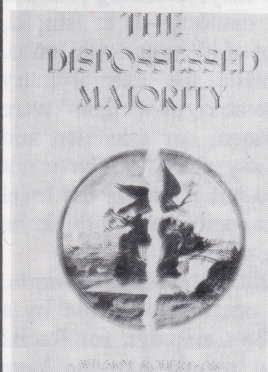




**THE NEW UNHAPPY LORDS** (A.K. Chesterton) £6.00. An exposure of the financial power that seeks to drag mankind into a one-world state, this book shows that Britain's decline did not occur naturally but was engineered. 1972, 288pp.



**WALL STREET AND THE BOLSHEVIK REVOLUTION** (Anthony C. Sutton) £6.80. The links between Wall Street finance and the Russian Revolution are proved beyond all question by an established scholar. 1974, 228pp.



**THE DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY** (Wilmot Robertson) £7.50. This book has attracted worldwide attention, dealing as it does with racial problems in America — and not just the black-white situation. 2nd edition 1981, 613pp.

Here is a list of some of the most popular books available from the BNP Book Service. The prices given in each case do not include postal charges, which should be estimated by calculating one eighth the total value of the order, except in the case of overseas orders, where those about to order should first enquire. Money should be enclosed with all orders. All cheques or postal orders should be made out to the BNP Book Service only, and should not be included in remittances sent to associated bodies for other items. Orders are likely to be dealt with more quickly if the BNP Book Service is marked on the envelope.

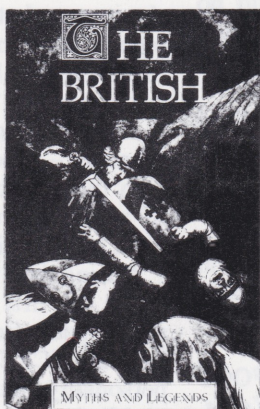
Now titles are marked with stars ★

For a full catalogue of all our books please write to our mail order address, which is: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please also send all orders to this address. The address given at the top of this page is that of the BNP Bookshop, which is for retail sales only.

Please note this fact, which is of great importance: the books sold through the BNP Book Service are written by many different kinds of authors holding a number of different political viewpoints, very few of them being in any way connected with the British National Party. The party's Book Service distributes these books because it is felt that they fill important gaps in public information and understanding of vital national and international issues. This does not mean that all of what is printed in these books should be taken as reflecting the policies adopted by the British National Party and supported by this magazine. We reserve the right to differ with some of the authors on some parts of their writings.



**THE ZIONIST FACTOR** (Ivor Benson) £10.40. A brilliant study of the Jewish presence in 20th century history, covering such events as the Bolshevik Revolution, the creation of Israel, the fall of Rhodesia and the close relationship between communism and international capitalism. 1992, iii, 205pp.



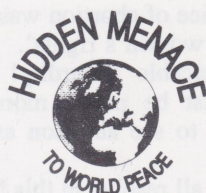
★ **THE BRITISH** (M.I. Ebbutt) £1.99. A classic retelling of the stories of legendary British and other European heroes, like Sir Gawayne, Beowulf, Roland, Robin Hood and Hereward. 1910 (rep. 1994), 373pp.

ARTHUR R. LEWIS

African Adventures of an Anglican Rebel

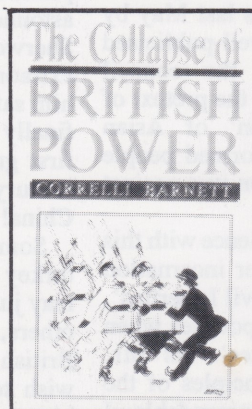


**TOO BRIGHT THE VISION** (Arthur Lewis) £7.99. The reminiscences of a valiant clergyman who upheld the causes of Christianity and civilised rule in Rhodesia against terrorism supported by British Governments. Despite being born in the UK, the author was barred from this country by the Wilson Government. 1992, 279pp.

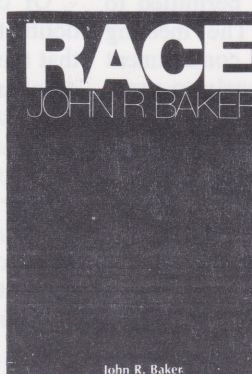


JAMES GIBB STUART

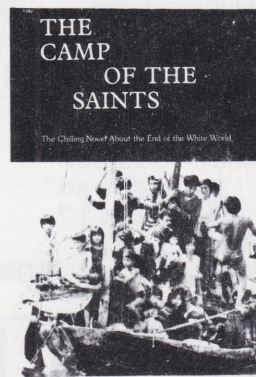
**HIDDEN MENACE TO WORLD PEACE** (James Gibb Stuart) £10.00. This latest work by a well-known advocate of monetary reform deals also with secret politics, media censorship and the drive towards a 'new world order'. 1993, 233pp.



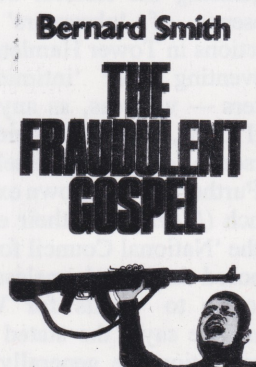
**THE COLLAPSE OF BRITISH POWER** (Correlli Barnett) £10.99. Shows how deep-rooted liberalism and a lack of political realism brought about Britain's 20th century decline in the political, industrial and military fields. 643pp.



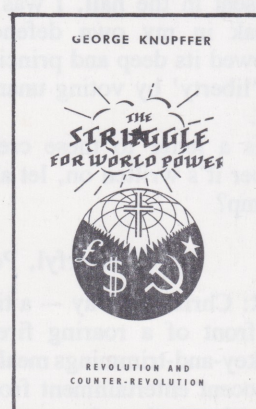
**RACE** (J.R. Baker) £25.00. The author, a professional zoologist for 50 years, provides an objective and scholarly account of what race means and how it has affected human thinking. A specialist book of great importance. 1974, 625pp.



**THE CAMP OF THE SAINTS** (Jean Raspail) £5.00. Reissue of the sensational novel about the destruction of the white race by an Asian immigrant invasion of Europe. A scathing condemnation of the 'anti-racism' that is paralysing white nations. 1973, 311pp.



**THE FRAUDULENT GOSPEL** (Bernard Smith) £2.95. The third edition of a devastating exposure of the World Council of Churches and its support for communism and terrorism, it shows how the clergy are used as tools in the destruction of civilisation. 1991, 168pp.



**THE STRUGGLE FOR WORLD POWER** (George Knappfer) £6.20. A distinguished Russian author deals with the communist and international financial conspiracies, showing their mutual links. 1986, 240pp.



# PUBLICITY MATERIAL

Except where otherwise stated, the items listed below should be ordered from PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

## A New Way Forward

A summary of the main political objectives of the British National Party. 79p post-free.

## Fight Back!

British National Party manifesto for the recent 1992 election. Policies are exactly as outlined in *A New Way Forward* (above) but with different title, cover design and introduction. 79p post-free.

## Where We Stand

A new, abridged and bang up-to-date statement of BNP policies. Standard information brochure sent to enquirers. 29p post-free.

## No to Maastricht! No to Europe!

Brand-new booklet outlining the British National Party case against the EC and in particular against the Maastricht Treaty. Produced out of collaboration between BNP Devon Branch and party headquarters. 59p post-free.

## The Enemy Within

This, the latest BNP booklet, is about the role of the BBC as a weapon of mass brainwashing. The booklet comprises the text of an official complaint by the party to the Broadcasting Complaints Commission following the odious *Public Eye* programme shown in January 1993. Although the complaint is about one specific TV programme, its general drift could be said to apply to a wide range of anti-nationalist propaganda on TV and radio. 44p post-free.

## BNP Activists' Handbook

This is the publication that so many have been waiting for. The handbook is a comprehensive instruction course in all the essential techniques needed in promoting and building the British National Party at local branch level, starting from scratch when the activist is entirely alone. This booklet is a mine of information that all activists, old and new, will find valuable in the quest to make their activities more efficient and effective. It is a 'must' for everyone who wants to be more than just an armchair nationalist. The Handbook is illustrated and runs to 71 pages. £1.86 post-free.

## BNP Election Manifesto 1983

Booklet outlining the policies on which the British National Party fought the 1983 general election. Entitled *Vote for Britain* (23pp). 49p post-free.

## BNP Badges

British National Party badges with logo in red, white and blue. £1.50 post-free.

## Union Jack lapel badges

£1.50 each post-free. £1.30 each post-free for 10 or more.

## BNP Key Rings

Key rings with attachment bearing BNP logo in red, white and blue. £1.75 post-free.

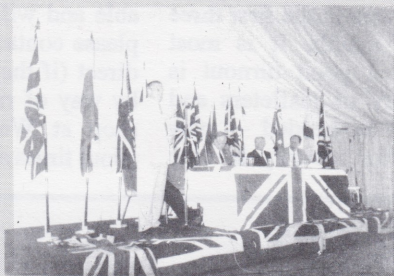
## BNP Cloth Logo

BNP logo in cloth, also in red, white and blue. Ideal for sowing onto anoraks, etc. £1.50 post-free.

## BNP Leaflets

**Defend Rights for Whites!** New leaflet rallying white people to defend their heritage and oppose multi-racialism. The leaflet looks at the effect of multi-racialism on Law and Order, Housing, Health Care, Employment, Education and Social Welfare. It also deals with the treasonable role of the mass media in promoting multi-racial Britain. This leaflet is larger than the standard BNP product. Text and illustrations cover two sides of an A4 format, which is to be folded into three panels each side. £10.00 per 1,000, with postage charges of £5.25 per 1,000.

# RALLY '94



## Video-recording of the British National Party Annual Rally, November 5th 1994

Hear:-  
DAVID BRUCE  
(Chairman)  
RICHARD EDMONDS  
CLAUDE CORNILLEAU  
GUNTHER DECKERT  
MICHAEL NEWLAND  
JOHN TYNDALL

BNP Recordings, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

## LATEST RALLY VIDEO

Recording of the BNP Annual Rally held near London back in November. See this page for further details.

**Race Attacks: the truth.** This is a new leaflet focusing on the recent brutal murder by Asians of a young white boy, Richard Everitt, in North London. The leaflet shows how left-wing agitators and the media whip up hysteria when Blacks or Asians are the victims of killings but strangely mute when the murdered person is white.

**Make Britain safe!** This is the BNP's latest law-and-order leaflet. It focuses on a man in Liverpool savagely beaten up recently just for ticking off some youths who vandalised his car. The leaflet spells out the party's basic anti-crime policies, such as restoration of the death penalty and making prisons much tougher.

**Vote British National Party.** This leaflet focuses on the BNP election victory in Tower Hamlets in September 1993 and stresses how this has changed the entire face of British politics, saying that now the BNP has shown that it can win elections it has a new credibility and a vote for it undoubtedly counts. The leaflet also gives a brief synopsis of the main policies on which the party will be fighting forthcoming elections. This is recommended as an excellent election 'warm-up' leaflet. It should be used as a supplement to, not a substitute for, the standard personalised candidate's leaflet. The leaflet contains a photograph of BNP Councillor Derek Beackon at his moment of victory.

**Join the British National Party.** This leaflet is on a similar theme to the above-mentioned 'Vote...' leaflet, dealing likewise with the Tower Hamlets victory. However, it is designed primarily for recruitment purposes rather than for electioneering. It also contains the Derek Beackon victory photograph.

**Rebuild Britain NOW!** Fairly new leaflet. Deals mostly with measures needed to revive the British economy and restore full employment, but also mentions the effect on British jobs of the coloured invasion.

**Join us!** Highly successful recruiting leaflet designed for BNP Autumn and Winter 1992 and Spring 1993 recruitment campaigns. Gives brief account of best-known BNP policies. A summons to battle!

**Immigration: the time to say STOP!** Leaflet drawing attention to the still large numbers of immigrants coming into Britain and calling for repatriation.

**Violent crime in Britain: the horrifying truth.** Deals with muggings, rapes and other violent attacks on defenceless people, giving examples of specific cases. Calls for much tougher treatment of violent criminals.

**Hang child murderers!** Very powerful leaflet calling for the death penalty for the killers of little children.

**Stop unemployment... Ban imports!** Up-to-date leaflet dealing with the effect on British jobs of unrestricted imports of goods that can and should be produced in Britain by British workers. Contains photo of pithead scene and is especially suitable for distribution to coal miners threatened with redundancy through planned pit closures.

**Stand by Ulster!** Leaflet supporting Loyalists in Northern Ireland and listing BNP policies for the province.

**Election warm-up leaflet.** This leaflet has been prepared specially for areas where the BNP plans to put up candidates for elections, whether parliamentary or local government. It precedes the final leaflet bearing the candidate's name, and is designed for 'warm-up' purposes. Based on the 'Rights for Whites' theme, it is especially valuable for areas where immigration and race are a big issue.

**Wake up Scotland!** Leaflet specially designed to bring the BNP message to Scotland.

*These leaflets cost £4.50 per 1,000, with postage charges of £4.70 for 1,000 and £5.25 for 2,000.*

## BNP Recordings

**Rally '94.** Video-recording of the latest BNP Annual Rally, staged near London on November 5th 1994. Hear and see speeches by David Bruce, Richard Edmonds, Gunther Deckert, Claude Cornilleau, Michael Newland and John Tyndall.

**Rally '93.** Video-recording of the BNP Annual Rally, staged just outside London on November 6th 1993. Hear and see speeches by John Morse, David Bruce, Kirk Lyons, Claude Cornilleau and John Tyndall.

**Rally '92.** Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 24th 1992. Hear and see speeches by Syd Carthew, John Peacock, Ken Henderson, Claude Cornilleau, David Bruce, Sam Dickson, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

**Rally '91.** Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 12th 1991. Hear and see speeches by Steve Tyler, Scott McLean, Ken Henderson, Eddy Butler, Tony Wells, Dr. Donald Clarke, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

**Rally '90.** Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 13th 1990. Hear and see speeches by David Bruce, Steve Cartwright, John Peacock, Karl Philipp, Tony Lecomber, Steve Smith, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

**Rally '89.** Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 14th 1989. Hear and see speeches by Mark Wilson, John Peacock, Gus McLeod, Tony Morgan, David Bruce, Harry Mullin, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

**Rally '87.** Video-recording of BNP Annual Rally in London on October 31st 1987. Hear and see speeches by Ronald Rickford, Ian Sloan, Gus McLeod, Dr. Peter Peel, Richard Edmonds, Stanley Clayton-Garnett, David Bruce and John Tyndall.

*Videos cost £13.00 plus 98p p&p.*

## Allied publications

*We recommend the following two publications which, although not connected with the British National Party, reflect a broadly similar viewpoint on national and international issues:-*

## CANDOUR

British views letter, founded by A.K. Chesterton to defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance. Subscription: UK £15.00 per year; Overseas £20.00 per year; U.S.A \$30.00 per year. Obtainable from: Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants. GU33 7DD.

## THE TRUTH AT LAST

Hard-hitting paper for American and other white race patriots. Send a £5 note for a six-month trial subscription to: PO Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061, U.S.A.



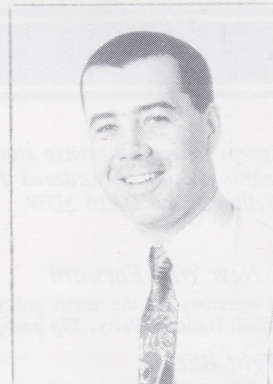
# Another election this month

ANOTHER BY-ELECTION is due to be held in East London this month in which the British National Party has an excellent opportunity to do well. The election is for Tower Hamlets Borough Council and is taking place in the Weavers Ward of the borough. It falls on February 23rd. The BNP candidate will be Inner East London Regional Organiser Dave King.

With the other East End by-election in South Ward of nearby Newham now out of the way (see report on opposite page), the local branch will be concentrating all efforts on Weavers in the first three weeks of this month. It is most important that a good turnout is obtained. Plenty of leafleters and canvassers will be needed — plus extra back-up for security in case

of trouble from the left-wing opposition.

There will be regular activities on evenings and weekends leading up to polling day. Will all those able and willing to come and help please contact Dave King — either direct (if they have his number) or by way of ringing the BNP Bookshop at Welling for information about times and places of assembly.



DAVE KING

## SUPPORT FUND

Income from the sales of our magazine is not enough to cover production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters in order that we may remain solvent.

Because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, we have found it impossible to induce wholesale distributors to handle the magazine. It is therefore not to be found on sale in high street newsagents or bookshops. Hence our need for additional financial support.

Please send all contributions to *Spearhead*, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested, in which case an SAE would be appreciated.

## Back issues of *Spearhead*

*Copies of the following issues cost £1 each. Those issues marked with asterisks are available in very limited quantities and may have been sold out by the time you require them. Therefore we advise that, should you want one of the issues thus marked, before making your order you ring the BNP Bookshop (081 316 4721) to make sure the issue in question is still in stock. Upon your call, the issue will be reserved for you.*

No.	Date	No.	Date	No.	Date	No.	Date
131	Sep 1979 *	219	May 1987	231	May 1988	235	Sep 1988
132	Oct 1979	220	Jun 1987	232	Jun 1988 *	236	Oct 1988
212	Jun 1986 *	228	Feb 1988	233	Jul 1988	237	Nov 1988
215	Feb 1987	229	Mar 1988 *	234	Aug 1988	238	Dec 1988

*The following issues are listed with prices specified. As above, asterisks denote issues in very limited supply, in which case please enquire to see if available. Neither these prices nor those above include postage. Postage inland should be estimated on the basis of one copy weighing approximately 65g. Overseas customers should enquire as to postage rates before ordering:-*

No.	Date	No.	Date	No.	Date	No.	Date
239	Jan 1989 50p	257	Jul 1990 60p	274	Dec 1991 70p	295	Sep 1993 70p
240	Feb 1989 60p	258	Aug 1990 60p	275	Jan 1992 70p*	296	Oct 1993 70p
241	Mar 1989 60p	259	Sep 1990 60p	277	Mar 1992 70p	297	Nov 1993 70p
242	Apr 1989 60p	260	Oct 1990 60p	278	Apr 1992 70p	298	Dec 1993 70p
243	May 1989 60p	261	Nov 1990 60p	279	May 1992 70p	299	Jan 1994 70p
244	June 1989 60p	262	Dec 1990 60p	280	Jun 1992 70p*	301	Mar 1994 70p
245	Jul 1989 60p	263	Jan 1991 60p	281	Jul 1992 70p	302	Apr 1994 70p
246	Aug 1989 60p	264	Feb 1991 60p	282	Aug 1992 70p	303	May 1994 70p
247	Sep 1989 60p	265	Mar 1991 60p	283	Sep 1992 70p	304	Jun 1994 70p
248	Oct 1989 60p	266	Apr 1991 60p	284	Oct 1992 70p*	305	Jul 1994 70p
249	Nov 1989 60p	268	Jun 1991 60p	285	Nov 1992 70p	306	Aug 1994 70p
251	Jan 1990 60p*	269	Jul 1991 60p	286	Dec 1992 70p	307	Sep 1994 70p
252	Feb 1990 60p	271	Sep 1991 70p	287	Jan 1993 70p	308	Oct 1994 70p
254	Apr 1990 60p	272	Oct 1991 70p	288	Feb 1993 70p	309	Nov 1994 70p
255	May 1990 60p	273	Nov 1991 70p	294	Aug 1993 70p*	310	Dec 1994 70p
256	June 1990 60p						

All orders for these back issues should be sent to the BNP Book Service, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. All remittances should be made out to the BNP Book Service, and not to *Spearhead*.

## Danger — lie-mongers at work!

Sir,

It has just been pointed out to me that a small group of people notorious for slandering the BNP and its leading members have recently printed a wholly fictitious history of themselves and the BNP, followed by a complete tissue of lies concerning myself. In fact, several people had me to thank way back for their not having to spend time in my company! I am also fortunate in having a very supportive Richard Edmonds around who is able to verify everything.

It all reminds me very much of the lies Mr. Gable's smear-sheet has spread about me continuously for so long.

It is hard to believe that the people spreading these poisonous stories are not reds.

TONY LECOMBER

## SUBS DUE!

This is a further reminder to readers who are British National Party members that BNP subscriptions were due for renewal on the 1st January. Rate is £20 with 50 per cent off for OAPs, students and unemployed.

## ROYALTY AND LOYALTY

(Contd. from page 16)

national status and keep the crowds happy along with the tourist trade. Past, present and prospective beneficiaries of the Honours system will still be genuflecting to a mummified Monarchy when the national anthem has become a multi-racial 'rap.' So the Monarchy is indeed a luxury which this nation cannot afford much longer, unless it is prepared to champion all those things which are vital to nationhood itself. Will it be Loyalty or Royalty or both?

A reader has suggested that some other readers may wish to write letters of encouragement and support to Gottfried Küssel, who is serving a long term of imprisonment in Austria for 'thought crimes' against the state. If anyone writes, however, they may find that their correspondence will take some time to reach Mr. Küssel. The address to write to is: Stüner Landstrasse 4, A-3500, Krems, Austria.



# BNP polls well in Newham

THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY again emphasised its support in London's East End last month by winning what in the circumstances was a very good vote in the South Ward of Newham in a by-election to Newham Council.

The party stood in a field of five candidates, none of whom polled badly. Labour easily ran away with the election with 1,441 votes. The Tories (much stronger in Newham than in next-door Tower Hamlets) came second with 473 votes. The BNP was third with 360 votes. Others were Independent Labour with 276 votes and the Liberal Democrats with 248 votes.

The BNP, whose candidate was Peter Hart, gained 13 per cent of the poll. This was particularly good considering that the party's campaign started absolutely from

scratch, there never having been any previous BNP activity in the ward. Also, with the ward being a large one with over 12,000 registered voters and 6,000 dwellings (the actual poll was very low), it was impossible for the BNP to mount any significant canvass. The entire campaign was in effect based on leafleting. South Ward is much less favourable territory for the BNP than the Beckton and Custom House & Silvertown wards in which the party gained

high votes in the local government elections in May last year. In addition to this, the local Tories undoubtedly 'stole' some votes that would have gone to the BNP by making a few mildly 'racist' noises in their campaign — much as the Liberal Democrats had in Tower Hamlets in 1992 and 1993. All told, coming from nowhere to win 13 per cent of the poll in this area was a good achievement for the BNP. Well done Peter Hart and his team!

## The next time you hear them blaming us...

Have you been hearing more scare stories about 'race attacks' lately? If so, you may be interested in a report from East London in the *Evening Standard* of the 16th January. One 'anti-racist' group in the area, the report said, sends teams around looking for cases of 'race attacks'. On one of these rounds a team saw a broken window in a Bengali family's flat at Devitt House. They knocked on the door and asked how this had occurred and were told it was just kids playing football. Said the *Standard*: "The anti-racist people said it must have been a race attack. No, said the mother, it was the kids; an accident."

"It seems," the report continued, "they finally persuaded her it was a racially motivated accident. But why? The young Bengalis laughed: 'So they can get onto the council and make a complaint. If it's racial they send someone round to fix the same day. If it's kids playing football you never get it fixed.'"

It looks as if by no means all the Asians in the area are happy with the 'anti-racists'. The report quoted one Bengali as saying: "When the white family round the corner, whose window has also been broken by the kids, can't get theirs fixed, what are they to think?"

Of voting BNP perhaps?



ON THE CAMPAIGN TRAIL  
BNP candidate Peter Hart

## FIGHTING FOR THE MORAL HIGH GROUND

(Contd. from page 15)

similar to that of a General Election, and local voters will feel intense pressure to vote Labour (or even Liberal Democrat) as a 'protest' against the Tories. We simply must discourage them by explaining not only the superior policies of the BNP, but also the undesirability of its main opponents.

## Subs due!

This is a reminder to all *Spearhead* readers who are also British National Party members that yearly BNP subscriptions are due for renewal on the 1st January. Rates are the same as last year: £20.00 a year, with 50 per cent reductions optional for OAPs, Students and unemployed.

## Legal Fund: target now £3,908.50

Contributions to the British National Party Legal Fund received last month amounted to a total of £357.50. This brings the total raised so far to £12,091.50 — leaving £3,908.50 still to be raised.

The money must be raised to contest an action against Bexley Borough Council over the use of the party's shop premises in Welling. The Council is attempting to prevent the current use of the shop on the grounds that it contravenes planning regulations.

Contributions should be marked 'BNP Legal Fund' and sent to PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

## How to obtain *Spearhead*

*Spearhead* is available from our office to those who wish to obtain copies for themselves every month and to those who wish to obtain copies for redistribution. Those wanting copies for themselves each month are recommended to take out a subscription by filling in the form below and sending it to us with the applicable sum.

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Discounts for bulk purchases can be obtained as follows:-

10-19 copies: 80p each; 20-49 copies: 72p each; 50-99 copies: 60p each; 100-199 copies: 50p each; 200-499 copies: 43p each; 500 copies or over: 40p each (For advice on postal rates please contact our office).

All cheques and postal or money orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please do not include a payment for *Spearhead* in a remittance which includes payment for other items.



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*THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY is  
organised into active units extending over  
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list of the main units.*

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